CAPTAIN CLYDE

(Govan) — To prepare meat for sale, cutting and boning, lifting carcases. Back end front shop work. Serving public. Must have experience of butcher's shop counter work. Would consider time - served butcher at higher rates. Age: Over 24 years. Hours: 8.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m., Thursday, Friday, Saturday. Wage: Around £30.

Plain machinist (Govan) — Fully experienced person for plain machining of skirts or trousers. Age: Over 19 years. Hours: 8.30 a.m. to 5 p.m., Monday to Friday. Wage: £55.

If interested in the above vacancies contact Graham Allan at Govan Employment Office (tel. 041-445 2154).

Brigade sale

The 59th Boys' Brigade Parents' Committee is holding a Nearly New Sale in the Unionist Rooms on Mosspark Boulevard next Saturday, October 16.

It starts at 10 a.m. and committee officials hope that it is really busy as the proceeds are for Brigade funds.

travel to use a Post Office.

The closure also sees the retiral of Miss Elizabeth Clark, who has worked as Postmistress there for many years.

Mr. John Bentley, the G.P.O.'s Head Postmaster, announced the official closure a fortnight ago — after listening to many local people about why it should remain open. But he said it was not financially viable and it would have to go.

meals for passengers.

Caledonian Estates, who bought the ferry from the Clyde Port Authority, have converted the historic boat into a floating restaurant.

The top deck of the 60-foot long ferry will cater for 32 diners.

The old engine section, which

LOCAL GROUP PULL OUT

● *GRANT MORRISON*

by DON SCOTT

Local group The Mixers have pulled out of the TDK Battle of the Bands competition . . . only days before they were about to compete for nationwide glory.

The reason for the musical bombshell is that the band were not happy about the contract they had to sign.

The five-piece-outfit were due to begin their assault on the U.K. Pop Rock Contest yesterday (Thursday) at The Venue in Sauchiehall Street in the Glasgow heat of the competition.

Instead, they have been left out the line-up because the lads refused to put pen to paper in the belief that they could be given a raw deal by the music business moguls.

Mixer Grant Morrison said: "It appears that if we signed the contract and won the heat we could have lost the copyright to any of our compositions over the next five years."

Mike Evans, National Group Organiser of the Musicians Union — which has 40,000 members — said: "This contract has been approved by us and it is obviously up to individuals whether or not they sign the contract.

"No groups would be under any obligation to sell publishing rights or copyrights by signing this contract — these rights seem to be part of the prize which obviously winners would not have to accept.

"In order to sign over such rights, another contract would have to be signed after the event."

MORRISON'S

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Property Centres

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her workmates and this was just reward for all the dedicated hard work that she has put in for an era.

She is pictured here with Mary Quinn, Alex McRoberts, George Begley, Betty McDougal and Winnie McFarlane.

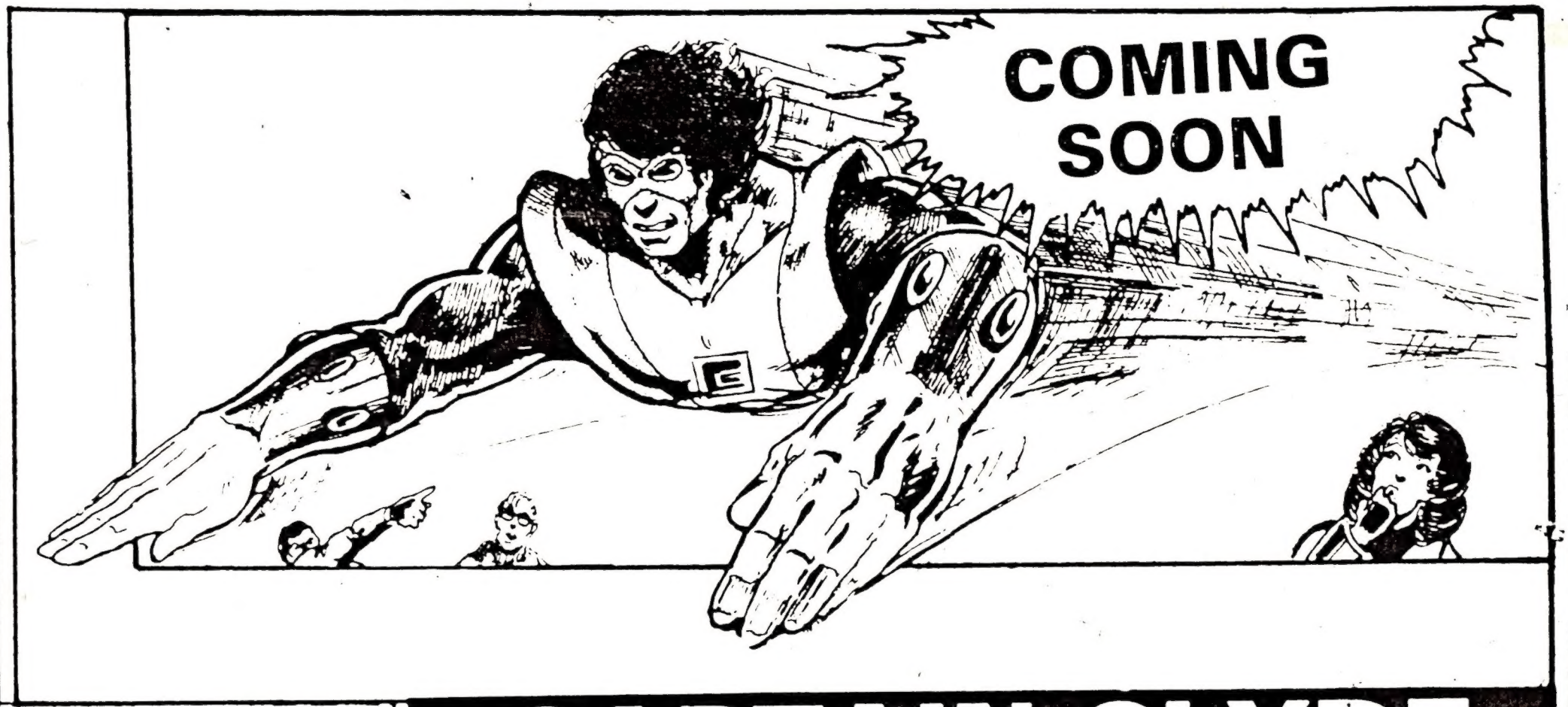
city centre

and conferences.

Draft proposals have been prepared by the city's Planning Department after talks with community and amenity groups, retailing, business and professional interests.

Queen Street.

Copies can be bought for £1.50 and summaries of all issues proposed for the next stage of what is officially known as the Central Area Local Plan are available free on request.

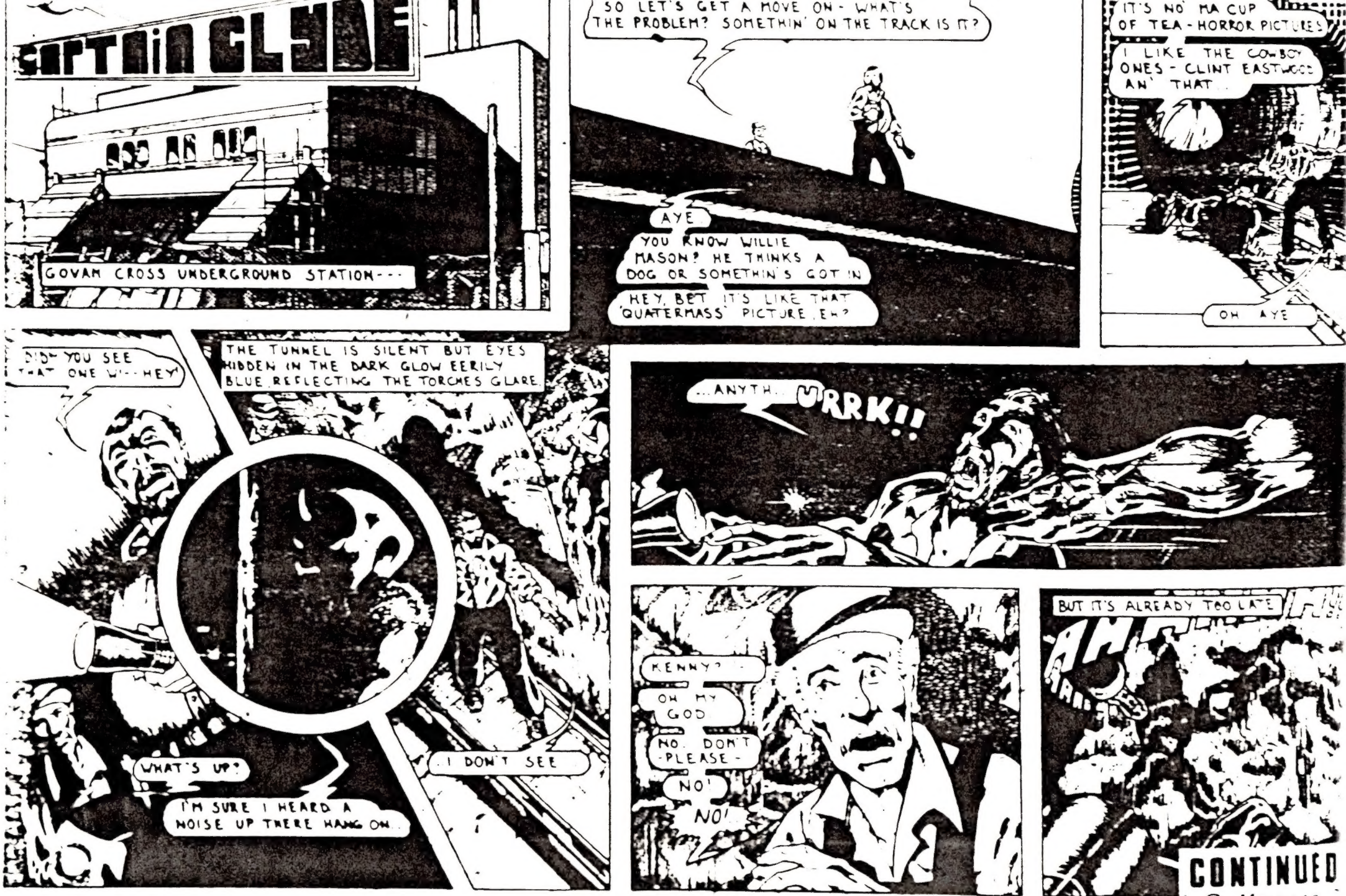


CAPTAIN CLYDE

TUITION

Piano Tuition given, all grades. Beginners welcomed. — Phone 952 4237

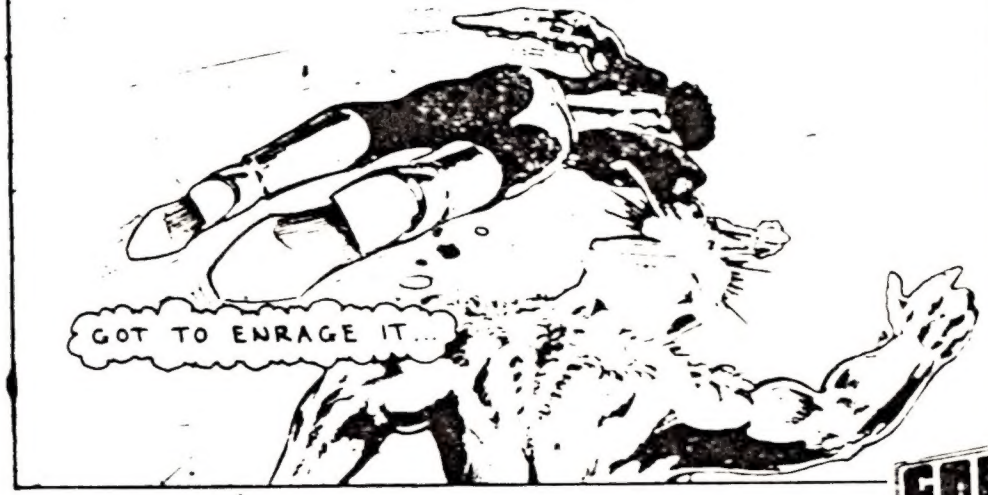
Scottish Opera's


CAPTAIN GLYDE
GOVAN CROSS UNDERGROUND STATION---
SO LET'S GET A MOVE ON - WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? SOMETHIN' ON THE TRACK IS IT?
AYE
YOU KNOW WILLIE MASON? HE THINKS A DOG OR SOMETHIN'S GOT IN
HEY, BET IT'S LIKE THAT 'QUATERMASS' PICTURE, EH?
IT'S NO MA CUP OF TEA - HORROR PICTURES
I LIKE THE COWBOY ONES - CLINT EASTWOOD AN' THAT
OH AYE
DID YOU SEE THAT ONE WI--HEY!
THE TUNNEL IS SILENT BUT EYES HIDDEN IN THE DARK GLOW EERILY BLUE REFLECTING THE TORCHES GLARE
WHAT'S UP?
I'M SURE I HEARD A NOISE UP THERE HANG ON
I DON'T SEE
...ANYTH...
URRK!!
KENNY?
OH MY GOD
NO DON'T -PLEASE-
NO!
NO!
BUT IT'S ALREADY TOO LATE
CONTINUED
© Morriss

CAPTAIN CLYDE
10.
BELLS
A CHILL AUTUMN MORNING AT GOVAN CROSS. ENGINES IDLE ON EMPTY BUSES.
ALL THESE NEW HOUSING DEVELOPMENTS - THE OLD ATMOSPHERE'S GONE.
PITY REALLY.
COME OFF IT CHRIS, THOSE OLD HOUSES WERE SO...
WHAT'S THAT!
IT'S COMING FROM THE...
UNDERGROUND ?!!
THE GROUND NEAR THE NEW STATION ERUPTS AND A TERRIFYING SHAPE CLAWS FREE WITH AN INHUMAN ROAR!
AND IF I DON'T GET DONE FOR INDECENT EXPOSURE IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME TO MAKE MY FIRST APPEARANCE AS...
CAPTAIN CLYDE!!!
PEOPLE SCATTER AS THE THING DRAWS ITSELF TO FULL HEIGHT.
CHRIS!
GET OUT OF HERE!
THIS IS CRAZY BUT I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
LET'S HOPE I DON'T GET MYSELF KILLED IN THE PROCESS!
CONTINUED
© Morrison 79

CAPTAIN CLYDE
FIRST I'LL TEST IT'S...
OUCH!
SUDDENLY THE CREATURE RISES AND TWO BEAMS OF DESTRUCTIVE FORCE RIP FROM ITS EYES...
..TO BLAST CAPTAIN CLYDE FROM THE SKY!
SCRASSH!!
GOD, THAT WAS REALLY SORE!
IT REALLY HURT..
WHAT AM I DOING FIGHTING THIS THING? I MUST BE OFF MY HEAD!
MY NOSE IS BLEEDING.
THAT'S IT!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH! NOBODY PUSHES ME AROU-- -UH?
..OH MY GOD!!
ALISON!!
CONTINUED
© Morrison

CARTOON GLYDE
NO CHANCE MONSTER!
ALISON, MOVE IT! RUN!
CHRIS? IS THAT YOU?
FOR PETE'S SAKE, SHUT UP AND RUN!
WITH A SNARL THE BEAST BLINDLY UNLEASHES ITS EYE BEAMS..
DEAR GOD! IT'S KILLED THAT BUS DRIVER! I THOUGHT THIS WAS ALL A JOKE, BUT IT'S KILLING PEOPLE!! I CAN'T LET THIS GOON!
OK, HOPE THAT SWITCH DOWN THERE DOES WHAT I THINK.
'CAUSE IT'S DO OR DIE TIME!!
..STRAIGHT INTO A WAITING BUS!!!
CONTINUED
© Morrison '79



CAPTAIN CLYDE

..THEN FALLS ONTO THE RAILS AS THE MASSIVE VOLTAGE CRASHES THROUGH ITS NERVOUS SYSTEM WITH A CASCADE OF SPARKS
..THE MONSTER JERKS VIOLENTLY THEN GOES STILL.

CHRIS, YOUR GIRO FROM THE LABOUR EXCHANGE IS STILL LYING HERE.
I DON'T GIVE A..
..HOLD IT! I DIDN'T COME HERE TO SUFFER YOUR ABUSE, SUPERMAN.
YOU'RE IN ALL THE PAPERS. AND NATIONWIDE DID A THING ABOUT YOU - A GUY WAS TRYING TO PROVE YOU'RE A FAKE.
I DON'T CARE - I KILLED THAT MONSTER. LOOK, I TOOK A LIFE - I FEEL SICK
OH, FOR GOD'S SAKE...
NO, I MEAN HOW CAN I GO ON AS CAPTAIN CLYDE? MONSTER OR NOT, I KILLED IT.. I CAN'T JUSTIFY..
CAPTAIN CLYDE
.. DEATH.
COME ON, WE'RE GOING OUT.
SARKY...
IT'S CAUSED A STIR THOUGH THAT'S WHY THE UNDERGROUND DIDN'T OPEN WHEN IT WAS SUPPOSED TO. THE POLICE AND ARMY ARE DOWN THERE NOW..
WHAT? YOU THINK THERE COULD BE MORE CREATURES..
WELL, IF THERE ARE I MAY NOT BE AROUND TO DEAL WITH THEM..
LATER.
..I DEFINITELY DON'T GET ENOUGH ON THE DOLE ALISON.. A WALK ROUND KELVINGROVE PARK AND A' COLD SAUSAGE ROLL IS NOT WHAT I CALL LUXURIOUS LIVING..
I BOUGHT THE SAUSAGE ROLLS! SO DON'T COMPLAIN. YOU OUGHT TO GET YOURSELF A JOB - FIGHTING MONSTERS OR SOMETHING..
..SHOULD I BECOME CAPTAIN CLYDE AGAIN?
CHRIS - WILL YOU SHUT UP AND BUY US SOMETHING TO EAT?..
THE END
© Morrison '79

CAPTAIN CLYDE
I'M GLAD I DECIDED TO REMAIN CAPTAIN CLYDE - THERE'S NOTHING LIKE FLYING - BRILLIANT!!
STILL, I FEEL A BIT REDUNDANT THOUGH. I MEAN, WHAT DOES A SUPERHERO DO APART FROM LOOK LIKE A REFUGEE FROM A PANTOMIME?..
JUST AS WELL I CAN FLY - I'D FEEL A RIGHT MUG WALKING ABOUT IN THIS GEAR I CAN JUST SEE IT - 'HEY JIMMY, YE'VE A LADDER IN YER TIGHTS!'
IT'S GETTING COLD.
AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF GLASGOW IN A SMART BEARSDEN HOME..
SO..
OUR FAIR CITY GAINS A CHAMPION HOW STRANGE..
WELL, CAPTAIN CLYDE YOU WON'T STAND IN MY WAY. SO BEWARE...
SOON YOU SHALL FACE THE AWESOME POWER OF...
QUASAR!!
TYPICAL - - NOTHING'S HAPPENING. NOT EVEN A BANK ROBBERY OR A CAT UP A TREE.
SUPERMAN NEVER HAD THIS PROBLEM. I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN TO WATCH THE PROFESSIONALS..
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '79

CARTOON GLYDE
IT'S DEFINITELY GETTING COLDER- PROBABLY SNOW ON THE WAY.
I COULD DO WITH SOME CASH - I'M DRAINED AFTER CHRISTMAS..
..STILL, AT LEAST I'VE GOT EXTRA DOLE MONEY...
OK-- NOW WHAT? NO POINT IN FLYING AROUND. MIGHT AS WELL DROP IN ON ALISON...
..DROP IN -- OH MELVILLE YOU'RE A REAL WIT...
ALISON?..
THANKS FOR LEAVING THE WINDOW OPEN... WHAT DID YOU BURN?
CHRIS! FOR PETE'S SAKE! - I WISH YOU'D CUT DOWN ON THESE DRAMATIC ENTRANCES.
AND IT WAS A STEAK PIE IF YOU MUST KNOW...
HOLD ON.. I'LL GET SOME COFFEE ..THAT ANGLO-SAXON GRAMMAR WAS GETTING BORING ANYWAY.
..SOON..
HERE
I'VE STILL GOT YOUR BUZZCOCKS LP, BY THE WAY... OH, YES, I REMEMBER WHEN YOU WERE UP LAST YOU SAID YOU'D TELL ME HOW YOU GOT ALL THESE SUPER POWERS ...SO?..
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT ASK..
OH WELL, IT ALL STARTED LAST YEAR....
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '79

RIGHT, YOU WANTED TO HEAR ABOUT HOW I BECAME CAPTAIN CLYDE?
WELL I... UH!..
..WHAT'S THAT NOISE?!..

..SCREAMS!
MIGHT HAVE KNOWN - NOTHING HAPPENS ALL NIGHT..
THEN THE MINUTE I SIT DOWN---
SEE YOU LATER!
CAPTAIN CLYDE

WHAT'S UP? WHO WAS SCREAMING?
OVER THERE-LOOK!
Y-YOU'RE CAPTAIN CLYDE!!-YOU'RE REAL!!

IT RAN UP THAT CLOSE..

A 'BIG THING'? I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT, ESPECIALLY SO CLOSE TO MILLHEAD UNDERGROUND
NO.. THERE COULDN'T BE ANY MORE...
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '79

NO, I'M JUST A FIGMENT OF YOUR IMAGINATION.
OK..WHAT'S GOING ON?
WELL, CAPTAIN CLYDE, IT WAS THIS BIG THING - IT CAME RUNNING OVER THE ROAD - EVERYBODY SAW IT!..

RIGHT, JUST HANG ON AND I'LL CHECK.
IF YOU HEAR A SCREAM, SOMEONE RUN IN AND SAVE M...

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHAT AM I DOING HERE? THE LAST THING I NEED IS A FIGHT WITH ANOTHER MONSTER .. IF THAT'S WHAT IT IS..
SUDDENLY!
THERE IS A FLURRY OF MOTION AND A BLINDING FLASH OF PAIN...
OH--- I FEEL AS THOUGH PAUL COOK'S PLAYING DRUMS INSIDE MY HEAD..
THE LAST TIME I FELT A PUNCH LIKE THAT WAS WHEN I FOUGHT THAT THING FROM THE UNDER-GROUND
COULD THESE THINGS SOMEHOW BE CONNECTED WITH THAT EARTHQUAKE WE HAD?
IT'S NOT SHAPING UP NICELY AT ALL...
CAPTAIN CLYDE? YOU ALRIGHT?..
APART FROM FEELING LIKE I'VE HAD A DO-IT-YOURSELF BRAIN OPERATION - YEAH.
IT'S GONE WHATEVER IT WAS...
SO.
KEEP AN EYE OUT. AND YOU CAN GIVE ME A WAVE NEXT TIME I'M FLYING PAST..
SEE YOU..
LOVELY, INT HE?
WE SHOULD'VE GOT HIS AUTOGRAPH ..
HI CHRIS. ANY TROUBLE?
TELL YOU LATER...
I'VE A NASTY FEELING THAT SOMETHING STRANGE IS HAPPENING UNDERGROUND..
..AS THOUGH SOME POWER WAS TESTING IT'S STRENGTH. I'LL HAVE TO CHECK IT OUT SOON..
BUT FIRST, I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT MY ORIGIN BEFORE I WAS INTERRUPTED
...IT ALL BEGAN LAST YEAR WHEN I WAS ON HOLIDAY..
CONTINUED
© Morrison '79

CAPTAIN CLYDE
...SO THERE I WAS, LAST SPRING, IN DERBYSHIRE. I'D ONLY BEEN AWAY FOUR DAYS AND ALREADY I WAS SICK OF IT I'D LEFT THE YOUTH HOSTEL AT BUXTON THAT MORNING...
...AND I THOUGHT I'D TAKE A LOOK AT THE ARBOR LOW STONE CIRCLE, BEFORE I HEADED BACK TO MANCHESTER THE NEXT DAY. IT WAS PRETTY WINDY SO I WASN'T TOO WORRIED WHEN I HEARD A SORT OF WHINE...
RINGING IN THE EARS I THOUGHT, WITH MY USUAL MEDICAL ACCURACY..
..BUT IT GOT LOUDER..
..SO I'M OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, WALKING TOWARDS THIS SOUND. I THOUGHT OF UFO'S, BLACK MAGIC RITUALS... AND I WONDERED IF MAYBE A LITTLE EXERCISE MIGHT HELP, LIKE A SPOT OF SPRINTING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION..
BUT I KEPT GOING, STUMP TO THE END, AND AS I CAME UP OUT OF THE DITCH I REALISED THE SOUND WAS COMING FROM THE ARBOR LOW STONES...
THE AIR TINGLED, I SWUNG MY PACK OFF...
..AND WALKED FORWARD..
'AS I REACHED OUT TO TOUCH A STONE..
..EVERYTHING..
..SUDDENLY..
..STOPPED!
CONTINUE
© Morrison '7

CAPTAIN CLYDE
..I JUST TOUCHED A STONE AND AN ENERGY FLARE HIT ME LIKE A SLEDGEHAMMER..
I GOT UP- I SEEMED OK EXCEPT FOR A FEELING OF--WELL, POWER. MY BODY LOOKED TRIMMER, MORE MUSCULAR..
BUT I FELT REALLY LIGHT..
..THEN I KNEW..
I CAN FLY!..
..I CAN FLY!!
IT WAS AMAZING.
SO I MADE AN UNGRACEFUL LANDING, WELL, A COLLAPSE REALLY, BACK IN THE ARBOR LOW STONE CIRCLE..
..AT FIRST I DIDN'T NOTICE THIS MIST THAT HAD SPRUNG UP..
I ZOOMED ABOUT LIKE A LOONY FOR WHAT SEEMED HOURS. I WAS SURE I'D GONE OFF MY HEAD BUT IT WAS GREAT. ANYWAY, AFTER A FEW DOZEN SOMERSAULTS, ETC., I WAS READY TO THROW UP...
..THEN IT STARTED TO TAKE SHAPE..
..AND I KNEW MY TROUBLES WERE JUST BEGINNING...
CONTINUED:
© Morricon '79

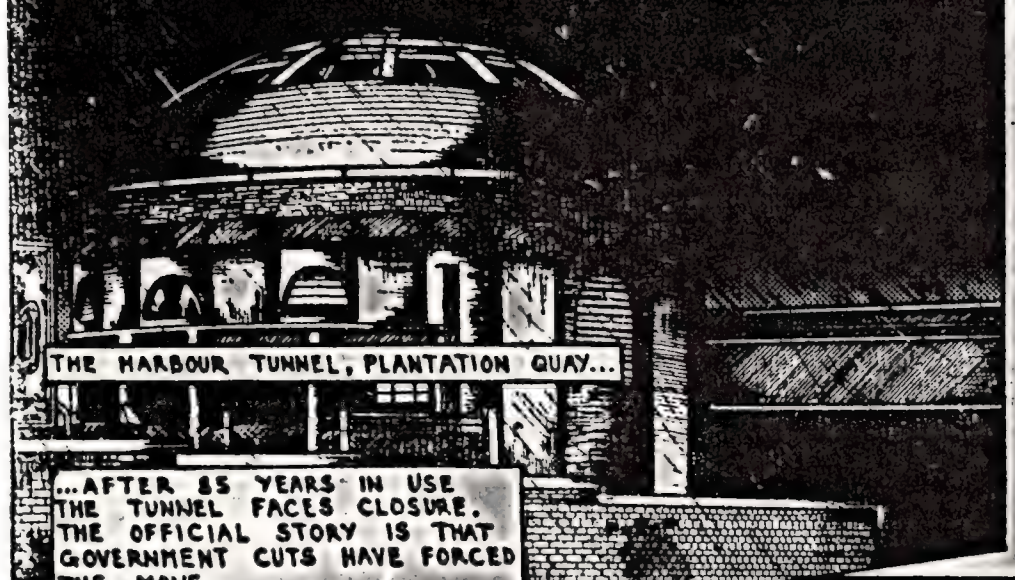
CAPTAIN CLYDE
'...ALL OF A SUDDEN I'D GAINED THESE 'POWERS' JUST BY TOUCHING A STONE... THEN SOMETHING DEFINITELY NASTY POPPED UP FROM NOWHERE...
I AM MAGNA - CHAMPION OF EARTH AND FIRE!
GUARDIAN OF THESE STONES!!
YOU WILL NOT LEAVE THIS PLACE UNTIL YOU HAVE DEFEATED ME IN COMBAT!
THAT'LL BE RIGHT! I'LL LEAVE WHEN I...
'..SO I DID THE OLD 'UP,UP AND AWAY' ROUTINE THEN MAGNA LIFTED 'IS HAND..
'..AND SUDDENLY I FELT AS THOUGH I'D HAD WHITE HOT NAILS FOR BREAKFAST...'
RIGHT..
..THAT'S IT..
..THAT'S IT!
IF IT'S A FIGHT YOU WANT...
..THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL GET!!
CONTINUED
© Mattson '79

CAPTAIN CLYDE
MORTAL!
I AM ELEN, GODDESS OF THE OLD STRAIGHT TRACKS AND THE SACRED STONES! ONCE ONLY IN SEVEN TIMES SEVEN SCORE YEARS CAN MORTAL MAN GAIN THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE FROM THE STONES OF THIS PLACE. THIS YOU HAVE DONE BUT YOU MUST YET OVERCOME MY CHAMPION, MAGNA, TO PROVE YOUR WORTH.
..OH..
'THIS I COULD NOT BELIEVE.
..I..WELL.. ..YOU KNOW.. ..ER..
'..I CRUMPLED UP. THE GROUND WAS TIPPING AND IT FELT LIKE A WHIRLPOOL HAD OPENED IN MY HEAD..'
KRAK
..YOU HAVE LOST THE RIGHT TO CLAIM THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE
I GRANT YOU ONLY ONE FINAL MERCY..
'..LESSON 1- NEVER TRUST A GODDESS. WHILE I BABBLED MAGNA WAS SNEAKING UP BEHIND...
CHOW
'.. THREE PUNCHES WAS ALL IT TOOK. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS HAPPENIN
WHAP!
DEATH!!
CONTINUED
© Morrison '79

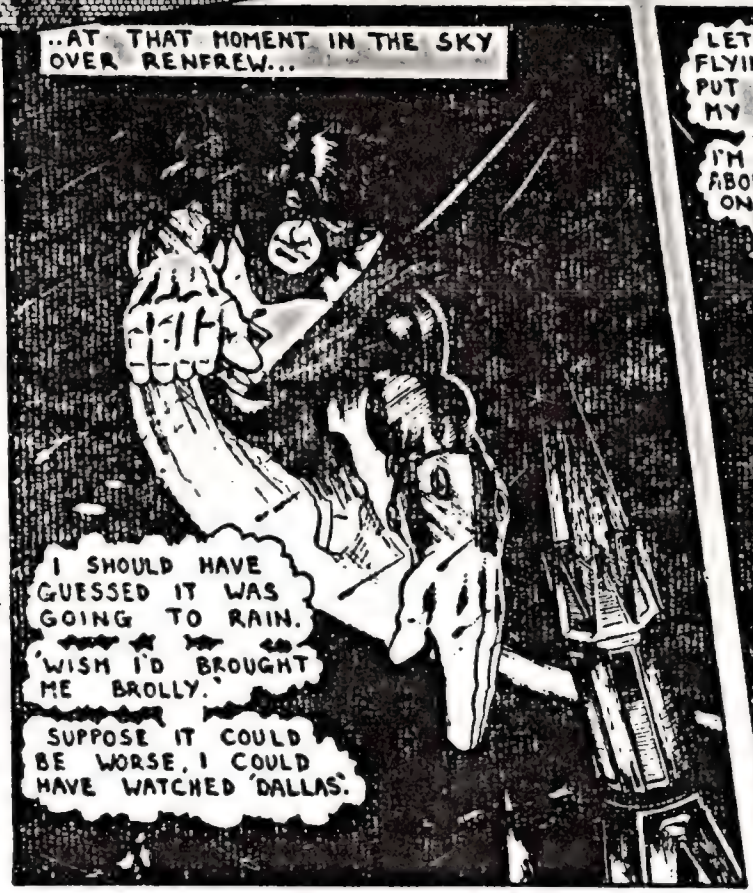
CAPTAIN CLYDE
AS CAPTAIN CLYDE CONTINUES THE STORY OF HIS ORIGIN, STRANGE EVENTS ARE TAKING PLACE SEVERAL MILES AWAY, IN BEARSDEN...
..ONLY MINUTES NOW AND THE ENERGY CONVERTER WILL RELEASE INTO ME...
..THE LIMITLESS POWERS OF THE STARS THEMSELVES!
MEANWHILE...
WHUMP!
..JUST AS MAGNA WAS ABOUT TO GIVE ME A CENTRE PARTING, I GAVE HIM A GOOD BOOT WHERE IT HURTS...
I WASN'T GOING TO TAKE ANY CHANCES THIS TIME...
..SO I PUT EVERYTHING INTO ONE PUNCH..
MAGNA SORT OF MOANED AND KEELED OVER...
ELEN'S VOICE CAME LIKE THUNDER...
YOU HAVE BESTED MY CHAMPION, MORTAL.
ONLY ONE DEED REMAINS..
TAKE MAGNA'S AXE..
..AND KILL HIM!!
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '79

CAPTAIN CLYDE
...THERE I WAS SAMPLING THE DELIGHTS OF DERBYSHIRE... WITHIN TWENTY MINUTES I'D GAINED SUPER POWERS, FOUGHT AN ELEMENTAL 'CHAMPION' AND MET A GODDESS...THEY DON'T TELL YOU ABOUT THAT KIND OF THING IN THE YOUTH HOSTELLERS HANDBOOK...
...MORTAL, TO PROVE YOUR WORTH YOU HAVE ONLY TO KILL MAGNA...
...STRIKE SWIFTLY NOW, PROVE YOUR COURAGE!...
...SLAY HIM!!
SLAY HIM?...
...NO... WITH MY LUCK I'D GET BLOOD ALL OVER MY TROUSERS..
THE AXE FLARED LIKE A METEOR AS I CRICKED IT INTO THE AIR WITH MY NEW-FOUND STRENGTH
ELEN ALMOST SMILED.
..YOU HAVE CHOSEN WELL MORTAL, HAD YOU KILLED MAGNA YOU WOULD HAVE DIED AT MY HAND. A MAN OF VIOLENCE COULD NOT BE TRUSTED WITH THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE.
GO NOW, IN PEACE.
..SO MAGNA MELTED AWAY... AND THERE WAS ONLY ME AGAIN..
...TOMORROW IN 'JACKANORY' I'LL TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENS WHEN CAPTAIN CLYDE MEETS THE WOLFMAN...
CHRIS... YOU'RE A LOONY..
..MEANWHILE IN A NOW FAMILIAR BEARSDEN HOME..
THE TIME HAS ALMOST ARRIVED THE STARS SHIFT INTO THEIR PROPER POSITIONS....
AND QUASAR STANDS POISED...
TO RULE THE WORLD!
CONTINUED
©
Morrison

CAPTAIN CLYDE
CHRIS THAT STORY'S RATHER WEIRD TO SAY THE LEAST
EVEN WEIRDER IS WHY TAKE A NAME LIKE 'CAPTAIN CLYDE' OF ALL THINGS?
AW, COME ON!..
OH WELL.. ALL DRESSED UP AND NOWHERE TO GO. DOES NOTHING EVER HAPPEN AROUND CLYDESIDE?
WONDER WHO'S ON 'PARKINSON'...
..AT THAT MOMENT..
..A FINAL ADJUSTMENT AND THE POWERS OF THE STARS WILL BE MINE
HAVE TO HURRY BEFORE THE...
..TOO LATE..
..IT'S NOT THAT BAD, IS IT?
OK, IT'S WORSE. I WENT THROUGH ALL SORTS OF PRETENTIOUS NAMES, BUT I DECIDED TO HAVE SOMETHING THAT WOULD IDENTIFY ME...THIS IS WHERE I COME FROM, THIS IS WHERE I OWE MY ALLEGIANCE.
..SO, CAPTAIN CLYDE IT IS.
..ANYWAY, TIME TO GO. A SUPERHERO'S WORK IS NEVER DONE..
BE SEEING YOU.
..A SCREAMING LANCE OF ENERGY FROM THE DEPTHS OF SPACE BURNS DEEP INTO HIS SOUL AND AGONY EXPLODES IN HIS MIND.
A WISP OF UNEARTHLY MIST SWIRLS AWAY... AN HOUR PASSES ..TWO... AND THEN..
..NO.. ..NO..
..MY FACE..
..WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY...
FACE!!
NEXT
CAPTAIN CL
VS
QUASAR
DON'T MISS IT!
© Morrison 78



...AFTER 85 YEARS IN USE THE TUNNEL FACES CLOSURE. THE OFFICIAL STORY IS THAT GOVERNMENT CUTS HAVE FORCED THE MOVE...


..AT THAT MOMENT IN THE SKY OVER RENFREW...
I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED IT WAS GOING TO RAIN.
'WISH I'D BROUGHT ME BROLLY.
SUPPOSE IT COULD BE WORSE, I COULD HAVE WATCHED 'DALLAS'.

LET'S FACE IT, I'M ONLY FLYING ABOUT TO TRY AND PUT THE DENTIST OUT OF MY MIND...
I'M REALLY TERRIFIED ABOUT THIS FILLING ON MONDAY..

...JUST PUT YOUR JACKET DOWN AND TAKE A SEAT, MR. MELVILLE.. I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE...
OK, TAKE YOUR TIME MR. PAUL..
WHEN I HAD MY CHECK-UP, MR. MILLS TOLD ME - THIS WOULD BE QUITE A BIG FILLING. SO DON'T BE DISCOURAGED IF I START SCREAMING.
I HAVE A VERY LOW PAIN THRESHOLD..
I CAN JUST FEEL THAT DRILL BORING INTO MY NERVE...I CAN'T STAND THIS!
HERE COMES THE INJECTION...
..HELP...
..SOME HOPE!!
..I HAVE COME AS YOUR CONQUEROR!..
WHO DARES CHALLENGE QUASAR?!
LATER...
THAT'S YOU FINISHED, MR. MELVILLE. STRANGE, YOUR TEETH SEEM TO HAVE BECOME VERY STRONG. JUST WASH YOUR MOUTH OUT AND I...
PAUL RUSHES TO THE WINDOW WHERE A BRIGHT GLOW SLANTS THROUGH THE BLINDS..
THERE APPEARS TO BE SOME SORT OF COMMOTION OUTSIDE.
D'YOU SEE THAT LIGHT?..
.. MR. MELVILLE?..
..BUT AS CHRIS REACHES FOR THE GLASS, A VIBRATION SHUDDERS THROUGH THE BUILDING...
WHAT'S THAT!
OH, BRILLIANT, I'M REALLY BLOWING MY SECRET IDENTITY ALL OVER THE JOINT. 'STRONG TEETH'! I WONDERED WHY IT TOOK SO LONG TO DRILL.
I'LL JUST NEED TO TRUST MR. PAUL TO KEEP QUIET.
WHAT'S THAT LIGHT?! OH NO, I HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT ANYTHING..
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '80

CAPTAIN CLYDE
..ONLY MOMENTS AGO, THE WASTEGROUND BY THE LYCEUM CINEMA WAS QUIET.
THINGS HAVE CHANGED!
WHO IS THIS LOONY? BETTER PUT HIM OUT HIS MISERY BEFORE HE..
THEN WITHOUT WARNING..
..SOME UNCANNY SIXTH SENSE ALERTS QUASAR...
AH.. CAPTAIN CLYDE..
..I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU QUITE SO QUICKLY..
..FROM QUASAR'S OUTSTRETCHED HAND COMES A LANCE OF PURE FORCE
..AND CAPTAIN CLYDE FEELS AS THOUGH HIS NERVOUS SYSTEM HAS SUDDENLY CAUGHT FIRE AS HE CATAPULTS ACROSS THE WASTEGROUND..
AARRGH!!
..I FEEL SICK.. ..MUST GET BACK ON MY..
OH.. NO..
CONTINUED:
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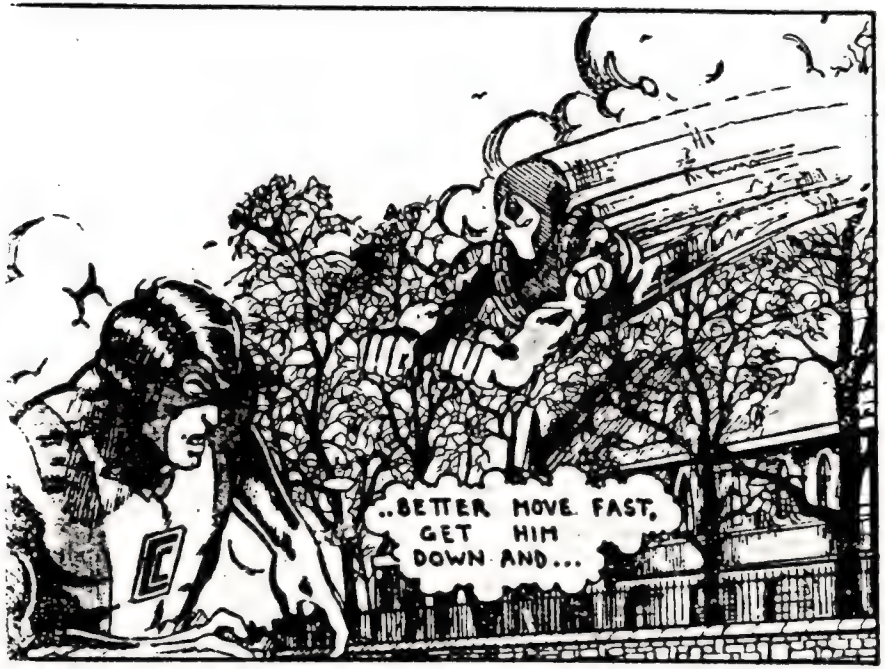
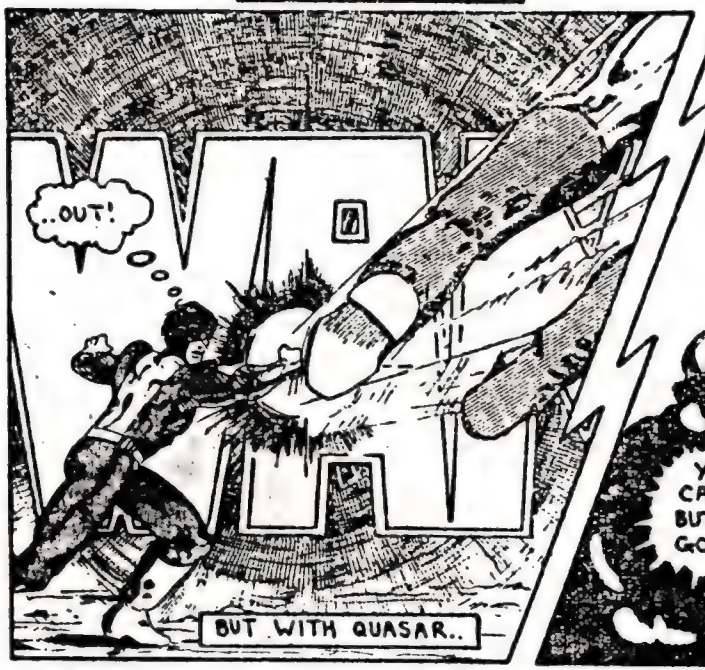

..BETTER MOVE FAST, GET HIM DOWN AND...


..OUT!
BUT WITH QUASAR..

...IT'S NOT QUITE THAT SIMPLE!
YOU'RE STRONG CAPTAIN CLYDE BUT IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH!..

..IT MEANS NOTHING..

..COMPARED TO THE AWESOME ENERGIES AT MY COMMAND!..

NOTHING!
POINT TAKEN?

WELL, A MIXTURE OF SPEED AND SHEER COWARDICE SAVED ME THERE..
AND IT BETTER SAVE ME NOW OR I'M DEAD!

NOW IF I CAN JUST SNEAK UP ON QUASAR BEFORE HE DETECTS MY...
SO!
YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD ESCAPED!
AGAIN QUASAR'S FORCE BOLT STRIKES..
..AND IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE CAPTAIN CLYDE ROCKETS OVER TWO HUNDRED YARDS.
..OH-- I'M ALL --BROKEN GLASS --INSIDE--- QUASAR--WHERE'S--
IT'S ALL OVER FOR YOU CAPTAIN CLYDE.
AND NOW THERE IS NO-ONE ON EARTH WHO CAN STOP ME!
PEOPLE OF GLASGOW..
YOUR CHAMPION IS NO MORE...
CRASH
CAPTAIN CLYDE HAS FALLEN!!
CONTINUED
© Morrison '89

CAPTAIN CLYDE
THE ORIGIN OF CAPTAIN CLYDE
By Grant T. Morrison
YOU!
PEOPLE OF GLASGOW!..

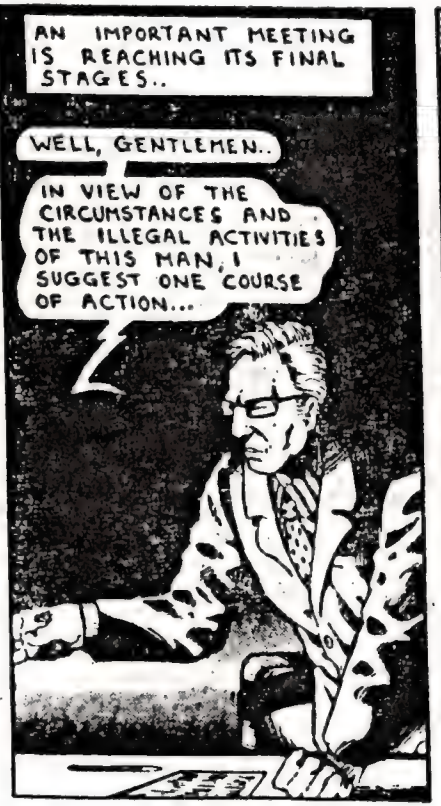
TO PROVE MY STRENGTH I HAVE DEFEATED CAPTAIN CLYDE, YOUR CHAMPION!
I WILL GIVE YOU ONE WEEK -- AT THE END OF THAT TIME I WILL RAZE THIS CITY TO THE GROUND. THEN I WILL DESTROY, LONDON, PARIS, NEW YORK, MOSCOW...

... EVERY MAJOR CITY WILL DIE UNTIL I AM MADE RULER OF THE WORLD!
REMEMBER! ONE WEEK!

...FOR A MOMENT EVERYONE IS STILL, THEN A YOUNG WELDER RUNS FORWARD..
HEY! Y'AWRIGHT MATE?
C'MOAN, UP YE GET..
..UNNH..

OH NO..
I THINK MY FILLING'S COME OUT.

MEANWHILE...
..IN THE CITY CHAMBERS..


AN IMPORTANT MEETING IS REACHING ITS FINAL STAGES..
WELL, GENTLEMEN..
IN VIEW OF THE CIRCUMSTANCES AND THE ILLEGAL ACTIVITIES OF THIS MAN, I SUGGEST ONE COURSE OF ACTION...

I MOVE THAT "CAPTAIN CLYDE" BE IMMEDIATELY PLACED UNDER ARREST!...
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '80

by Grant T. Morrison
I MEAN, THIS GUY IS A GENUINE HEAD-BANGER, ALISON. HE TALKS LIKE SOMEONE FROM A COMIC--IT'S REALLY EMBARRASSING. UNTIL HE HITS YOU THAT IS...
YOU LOOKING SO ILL, CHRIS, BUT MY LECTURE'S AT TWO...
YOU'LL DO SOME CHECKING FOR ME?..
COURSE. I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF ANYTHING TURNS UP.
TAKE CARE. SEE YOU SOON.
MEANWHILE, IN BEARSDEN...
WHY?!
ALL I WANTED WAS POWER - NOT TO LOOK LIKE THIS!
...AND EVEN NOW THAT POWER IS WANING, AS ITS SOURCE RECEDES FURTHER FROM EARTH..
NO!!
I WILL NOT BE BEATEN!
I MUST STRIKE SWIFTLY AND WITHOUT MERCY DOWN ON YOUR KNEES MANKIND!..
QUASAR WILL DESTROY YOU ALL!!
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '80

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant Morrison
STILL TWO DAYS BEFORE QUASAR MAKES GOOD HIS ULTIMATUM AND GLASGOW GOES UP IN SMOKE...
..AND SINCE MY MASTER STRATEGY INVOLVES GETTING MYSELF BRUTALLY BEATEN UP, I MIGHT AS WELL BE PREPA-...
..AAARGH!! MY HEAD!..
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
..THERE'S CROOKSTON CASTLE
..GOT TO LAND
FEEL SO WEAK
WHAT'S WRONG WITH..
OUCH!
I FELL!...I FELL...
HOW COULD I FALL?..I...OH..
..OH NO...NOT NOW.. NOT NOW..THEY'RE GONE...
..I'VE LOST MY POWERS!!
CONTINUED:
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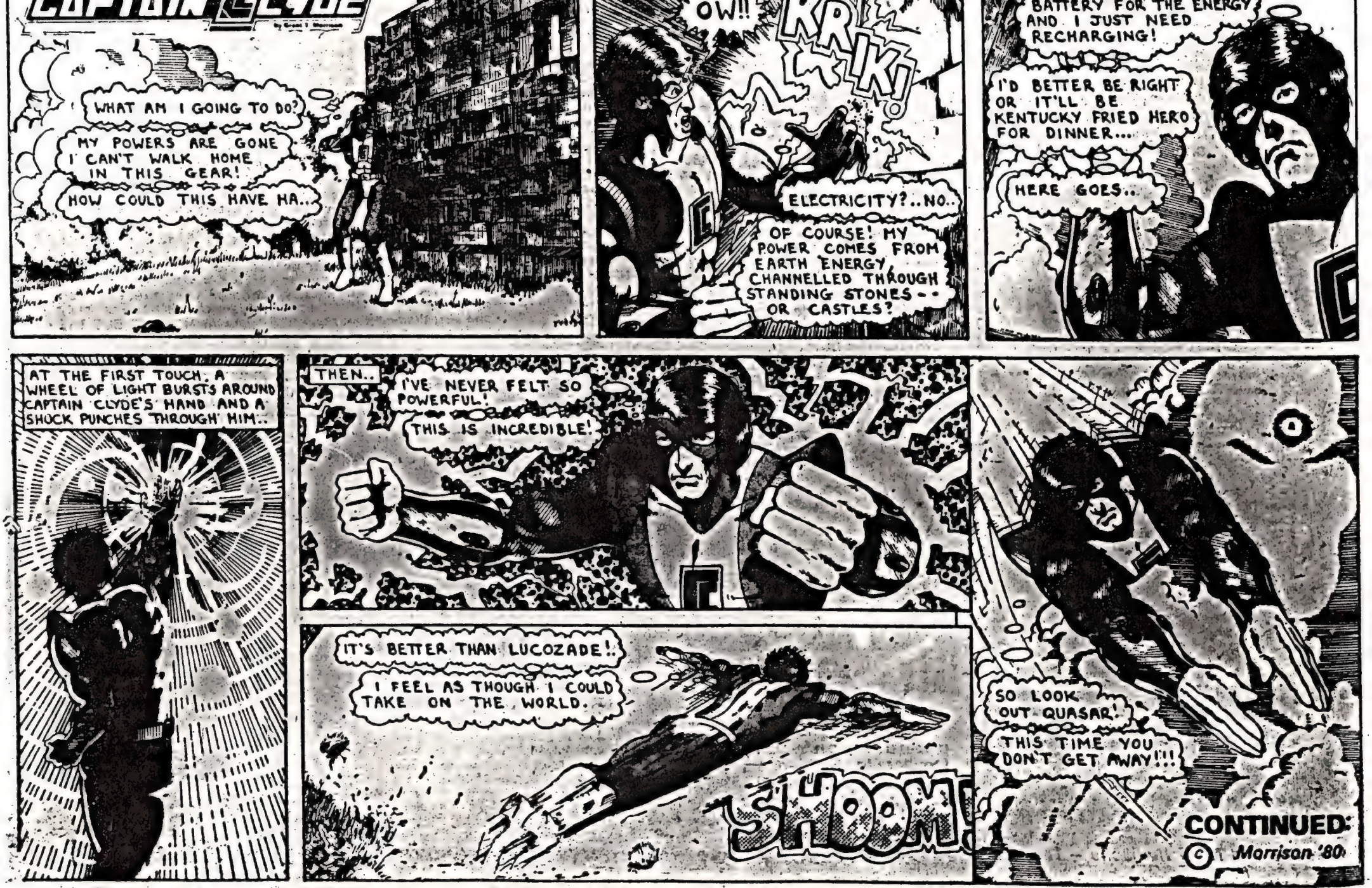
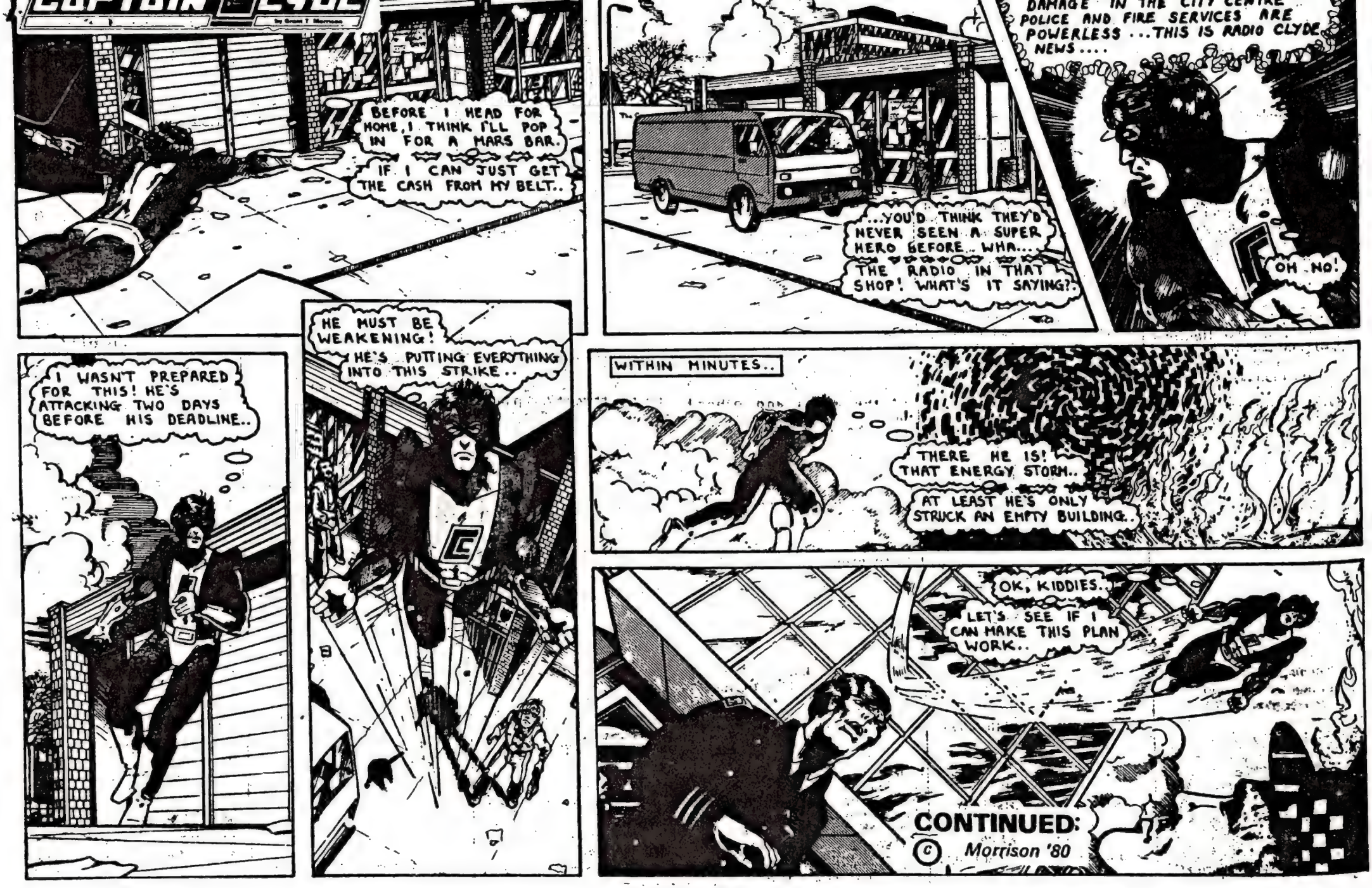

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
MY POWERS ARE GONE I CAN'T WALK HOME IN THIS GEAR!
HOW COULD THIS HAVE HA..
OW!!
KR KI
ELECTRICITY?..NO..
OF COURSE! MY POWER COMES FROM EARTH ENERGY CHANNELLED THROUGH STANDING STONES -- OR CASTLES?
BATTERY FOR THE ENERGY AND I JUST NEED RECHARGING!
I'D BETTER BE RIGHT OR IT'LL BE KENTUCKY FRIED HERO FOR DINNER....
HERE GOES..
AT THE FIRST TOUCH, A WHEEL OF LIGHT BURSTS AROUND CAPTAIN CLYDE'S HAND AND A SHOCK PUNCHES THROUGH HIM..
THEN..
I'VE NEVER FELT SO POWERFUL!
THIS IS INCREDIBLE!
IT'S BETTER THAN LUCOZADE!!
I FEEL AS THOUGH I COULD TAKE ON THE WORLD.
SHOOM!
SO LOOK OUT QUASAR!
THIS TIME YOU DON'T GET AWAY!!!
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '80


CAPTAIN CLYDE
BEFORE I HEAD FOR HOME, I THINK I'LL POP IN FOR A MARS BAR.
IF I CAN JUST GET THE CASH FROM MY BELT..
...YOU'D THINK THEY'D NEVER SEEN A SUPER HERO BEFORE.. WHA... THE RADIO IN THAT SHOP! WHAT'S IT SAYING?
DAMAGE IN THE CITY CENTRE POLICE AND FIRE SERVICES ARE POWERLESS ...THIS IS RADIO CLYDE NEWS....
OH NO!
I WASN'T PREPARED FOR THIS! HE'S ATTACKING TWO DAYS BEFORE HIS DEADLINE..
HE MUST BE WEAKENING!
HE'S PUTTING EVERYTHING INTO THIS STRIKE..
WITHIN MINUTES..
THERE HE IS! THAT ENERGY STORM..
AT LEAST HE'S ONLY STRUCK AN EMPTY BUILDING..
OK, KIDDIES..
LET'S SEE IF I CAN MAKE THIS PLAN WORK..
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '80

THERE'S QUASAR
TIME TO PUT ON THE SPEED MUSN'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO...
..THINK!... OW!
I THOUGHT I'D FINISHED YOU!
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU BUT NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO TRY AGAIN!
CURSING, QUASAR WHIRLS, AND ROCKETS IN FULL PURSUIT...
LOOK!
HE'S LEADING HIM AWAY!
SO FAR SO GOOD.
..NOW...
SUDDENLY!..
..CAPTAIN CLYDE WHIPS ROUND...
..AND WITH A SOUND LIKE THUNDER..
..THE TITANS CLASH!!
CONTINUED:
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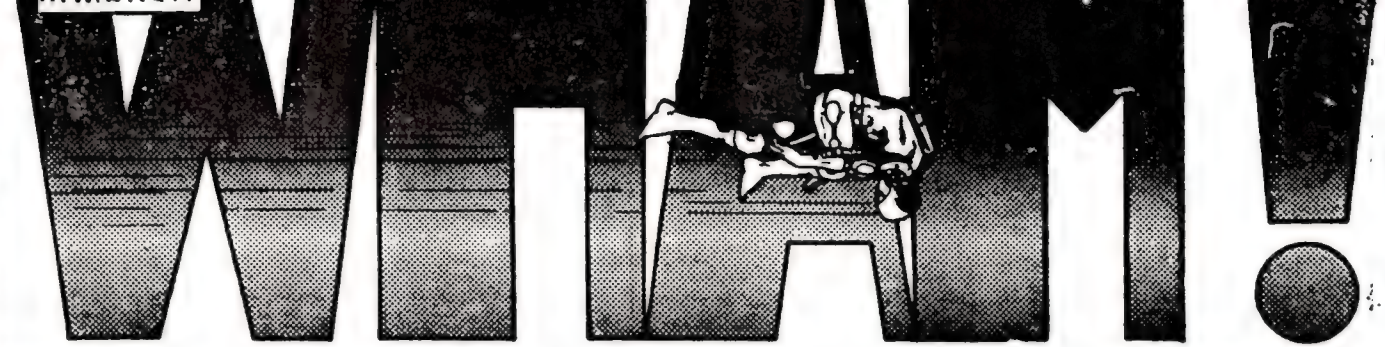
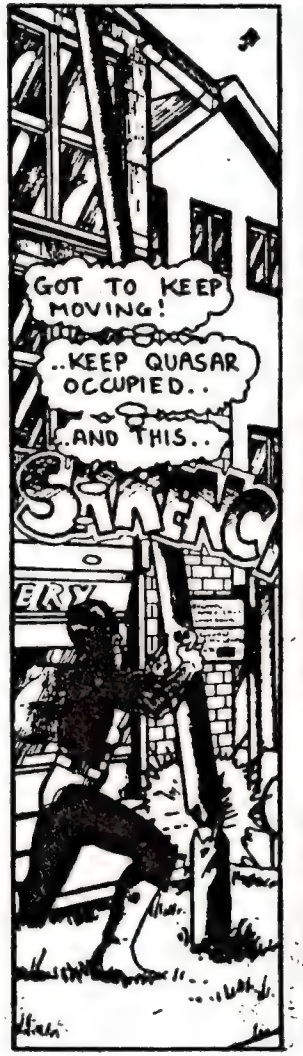
CAPTAIN CLYDE
TO THE CASUAL OBSERVER IT MIGHT SEEM AS THOUGH A THUNDERSTORM HAS COME TO REST OVER RENFREW...


WHAM!


GOT TO KEEP MOVING!
..KEEP QUASAR OCCUPIED..
..AND THIS..

..OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!
...EFFORTLESS, CAPTAIN CLYDE HURLS THE LAMPPOST LIKE A HUGE JAVELIN...

AND IT STRIKES WITH DEADLY ACCURACY!..
CONTINUED:
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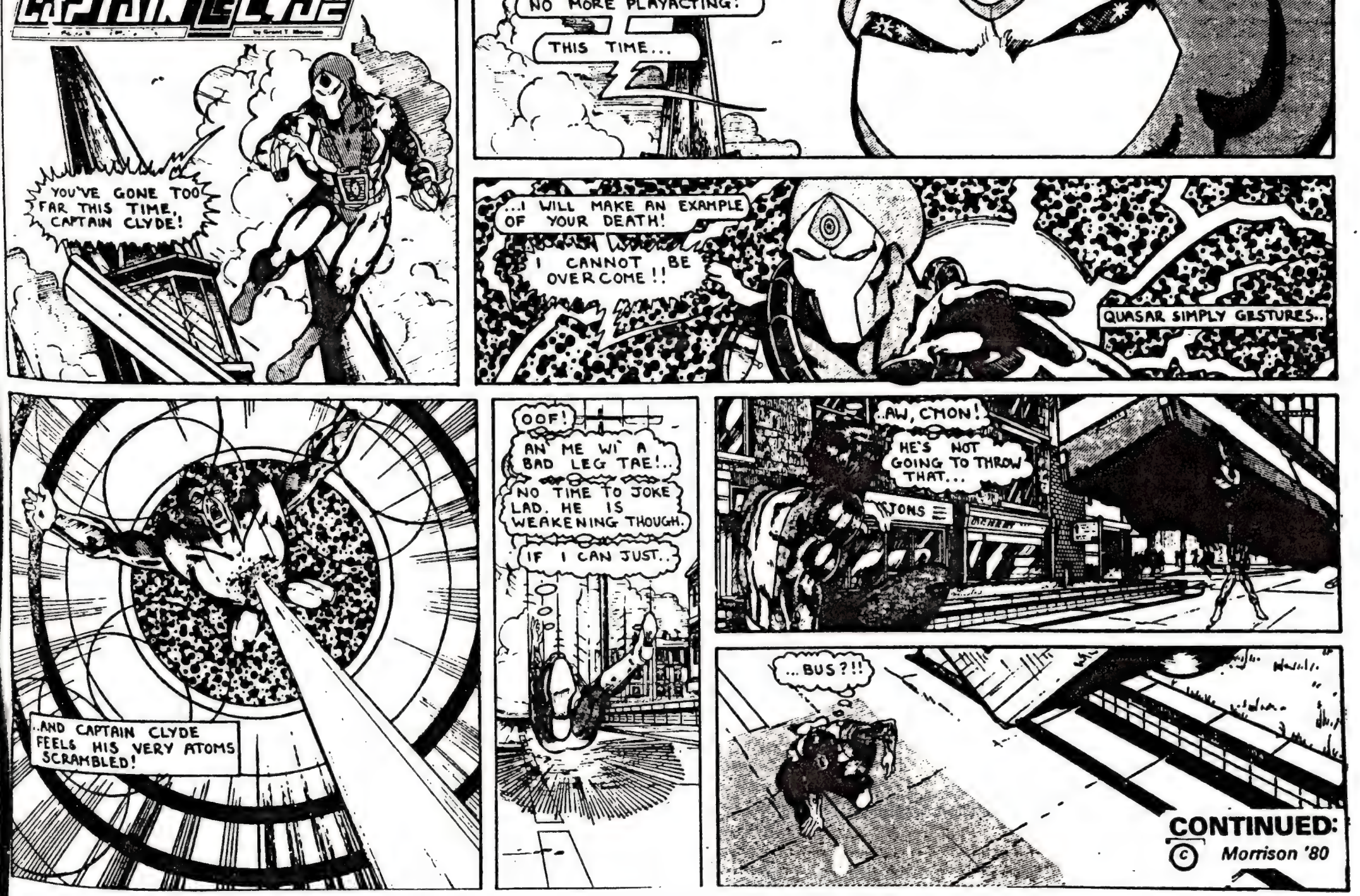
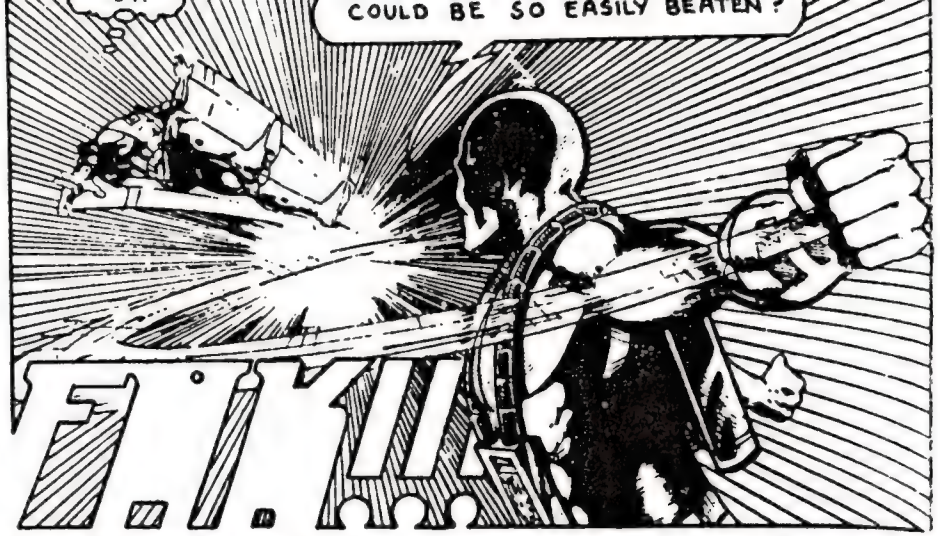
THUD!


CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME, CAPTAIN CLYDE!
NO MORE PLAYACTING!
THIS TIME...
...I WILL MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF YOUR DEATH!
I CANNOT BE OVERCOME!!
QUASAR SIMPLY GESTURES..
..AND CAPTAIN CLYDE FEELS HIS VERY ATOMS SCRAMBLED!
OOF!
AN ME WI' A BAD LEG TAE!..
NO TIME TO JOKE LAD. HE IS WEAKENING THOUGH.
IF I CAN JUST..
..AW, C'MON!
HE'S NOT GOING TO THROW THAT...
...BUS?!!
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '80

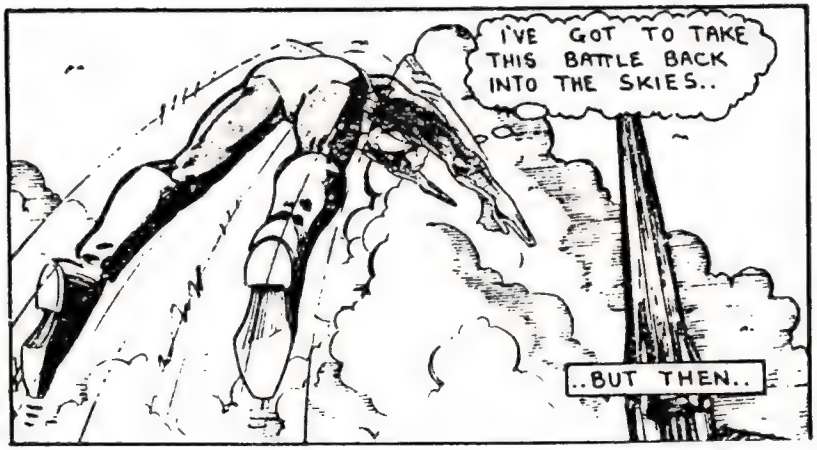
CAUGHT IT!!
IF QUASAR KEEPS CHUCKING STUFF LIKE THIS AROUND I WON'T LAST VERY LONG
SET IT DOWN GENTLY..
CAPTAIN CLYDE

ANYW...
OH--


COULD BE SO EASILY BEATEN?
F.I.11

JOHNSTONS
SPARS

THIS IS NO GOOD.
INNOCENT PEOPLE COULD GET HURT.
NAMELY ME!


I'VE GOT TO TAKE THIS BATTLE BACK INTO THE SKIES..
..BUT THEN..

...WITHOUT WARNING A SPEAR OF ENERGY LEAPS SKYWARD...
ARGH!
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '80

ONE MOMENT CAPTAIN CLYDE IS CONSUMED IN QUASAR'S ENERGY BLAST..
THE RIVER...
EVERYBODY GET CLEAR!
THERE'S GOING TO BE TROUBLE!
AND NO SOONER SAID..
THAN...
THIS TIME THERE WILL BE NO MERCY, CAPTAIN CLYDE!!
WHERE IS HE? TELL ME OR I'LL..
QUASAR!..
BOO.
KK!!
HE COULDN'T DETECT ME!..
THUD
..HE'S LOST HIS E.S.P. POWER! HIS STRENGTH IS BEING DRAINED.
THAT MEANS MY THEORY'S RIGHT!
TIME TO PUT AN END TO THIS FIGHT!
AND, I HOPE, TO QUASAR...
CONTINUED:
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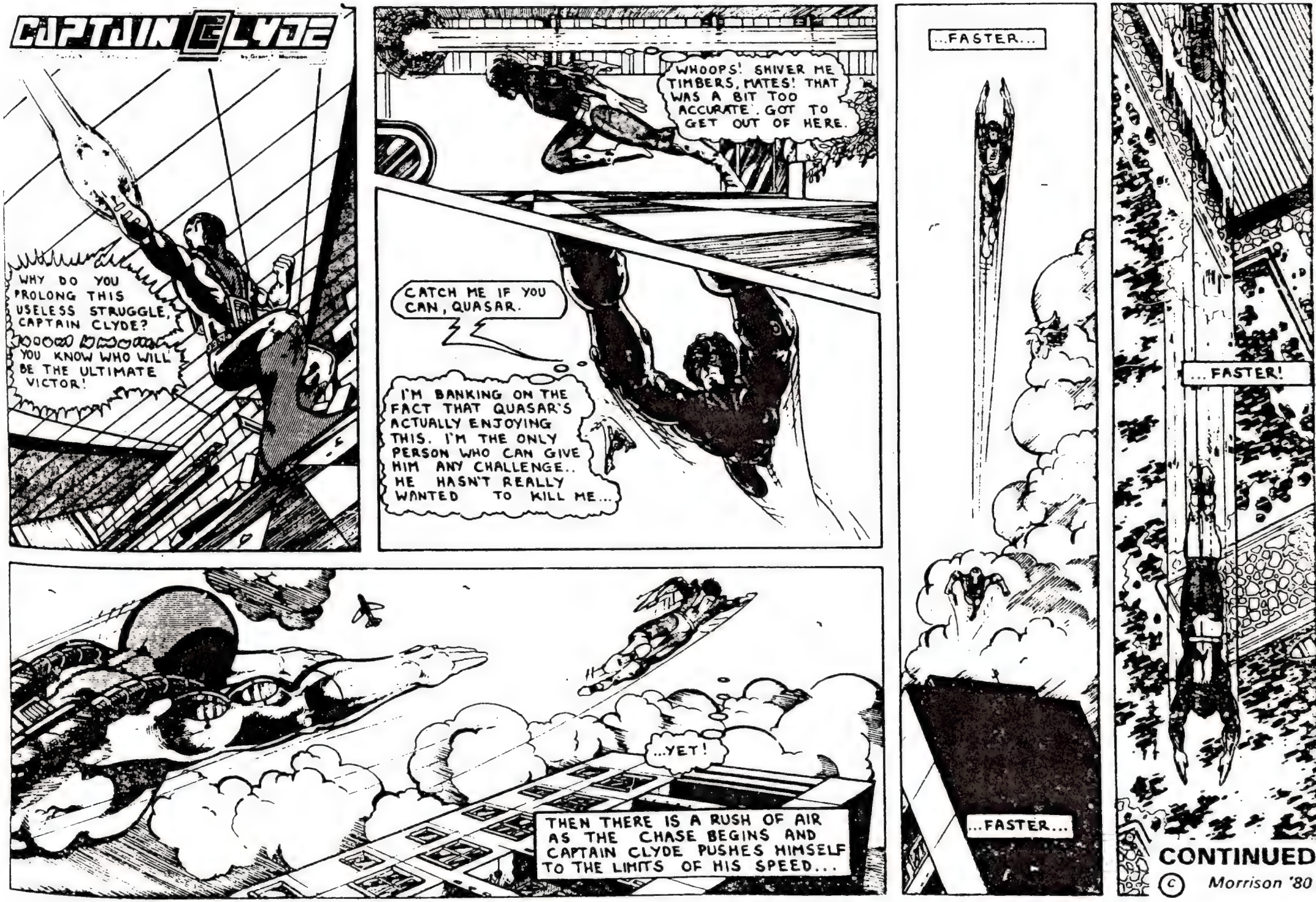
CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHY DO YOU PROLONG THIS USELESS STRUGGLE, CAPTAIN CLYDE? YOU KNOW WHO WILL BE THE ULTIMATE VICTOR!
WHOOPS! SHIVER ME TIMBERS, MATES! THAT WAS A BIT TOO ACCURATE. GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.
CATCH ME IF YOU CAN, QUASAR.
I'M BANKING ON THE FACT THAT QUASAR'S ACTUALLY ENJOYING THIS. I'M THE ONLY PERSON WHO CAN GIVE HIM ANY CHALLENGE.. HE HASN'T REALLY WANTED TO KILL ME...
...FASTER...
...FASTER...
...FASTER!
...YET!
THEN THERE IS A RUSH OF AIR AS THE CHASE BEGINS AND CAPTAIN CLYDE PUSHES HIMSELF TO THE LIMITS OF HIS SPEED...
CONTINUED
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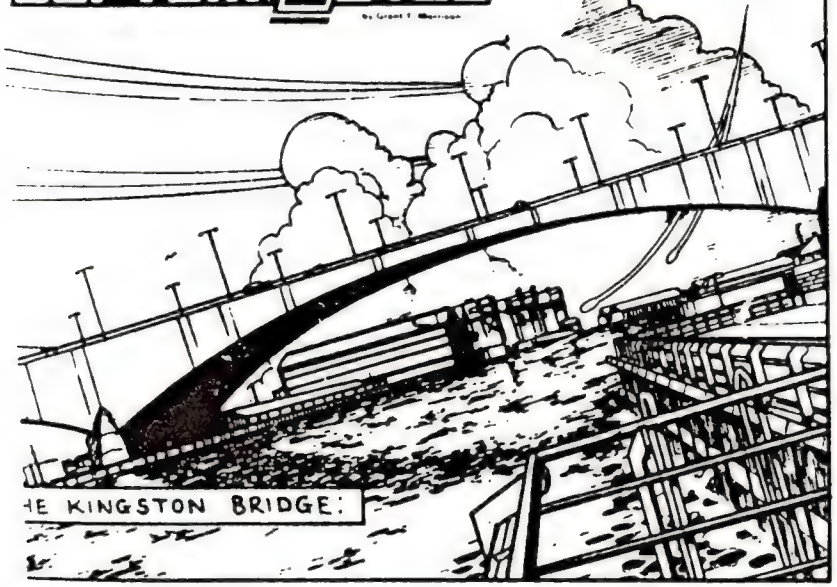
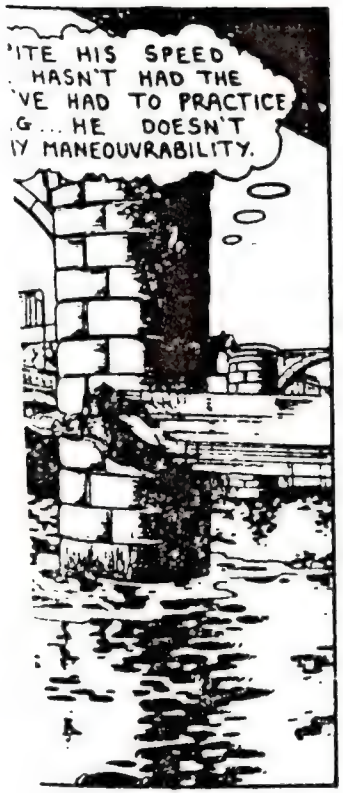

HE KINGSTON BRIDGE.

NOW...

A FINAL EFFORT AND CAPTAIN CLYDE BREAKS THE SOUND BARRIER WITH A THUNDEROUS WHIPCRACK..
BOOM!


ITE HIS SPEED
HASN'T HAD THE
VE HAD TO PRACTICE
G... HE DOESN'T
Y MANEOUVRABILITY.

..OR SPLIT SECOND TIMING...

NO!!
QUASAR TRIES TO STOP BUT...
WELL, THAT LOOKED SORE.. NOW WE'LL SEE IF I CAN PULL OFF THE SECOND PART OF MY PLAN AND FINISH THIS..
CONTINUED:
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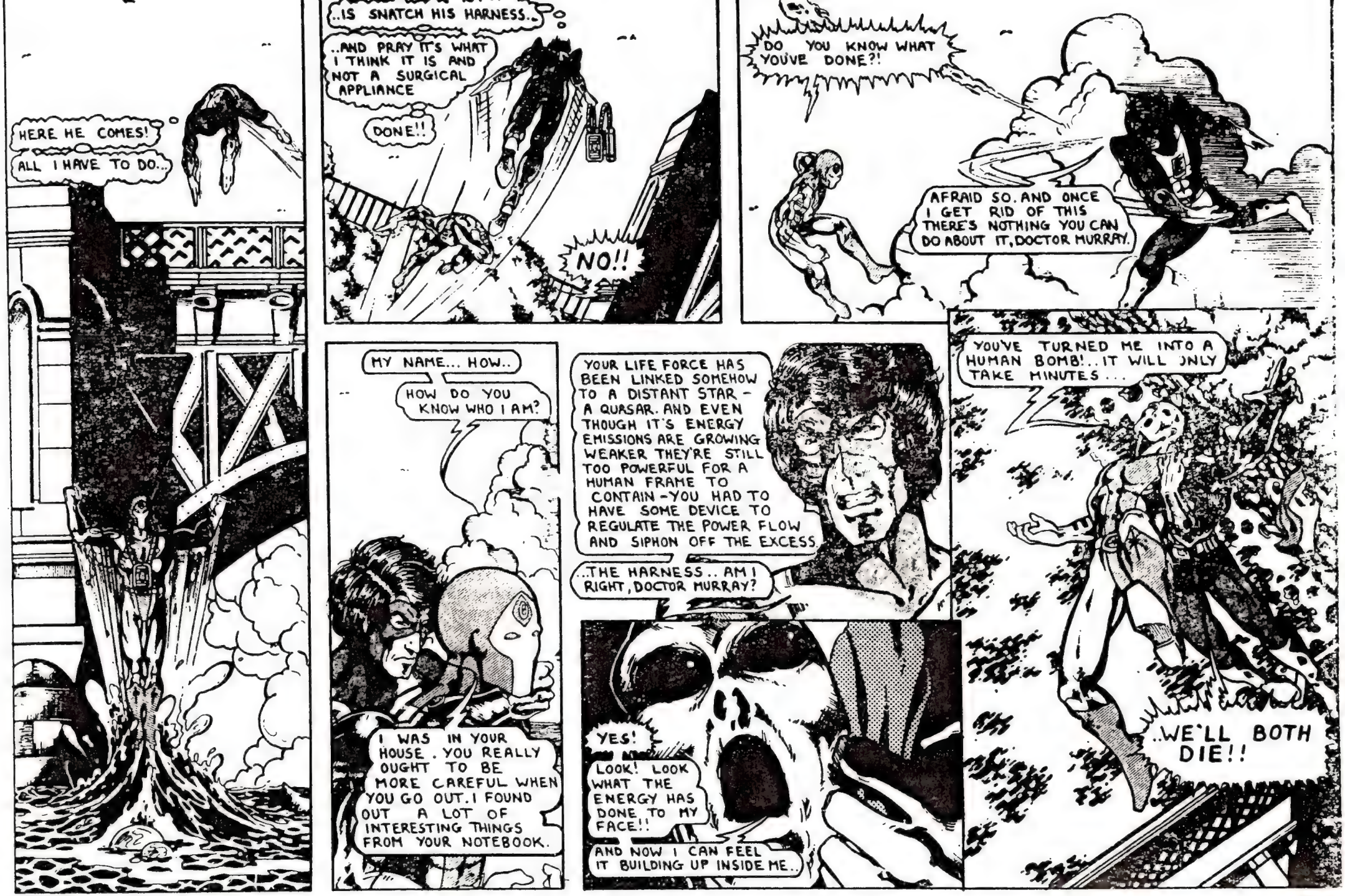
HERE HE COMES!
ALL I HAVE TO DO..
..IS SNATCH HIS HARNESS..
..AND PRAY IT'S WHAT I THINK IT IS AND NOT A SURGICAL APPLIANCE
DONE!!
NO!!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE?!
AFRAID SO. AND ONCE I GET RID OF THIS THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT, DOCTOR MURRAY.
MY NAME... HOW..
HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
I WAS IN YOUR HOUSE. YOU REALLY OUGHT TO BE MORE CAREFUL WHEN YOU GO OUT. I FOUND OUT A LOT OF INTERESTING THINGS FROM YOUR NOTEBOOK.
YOUR LIFE FORCE HAS BEEN LINKED SOMEHOW TO A DISTANT STAR - A QUASAR. AND EVEN THOUGH IT'S ENERGY EMISSIONS ARE GROWING WEAKER THEY'RE STILL TOO POWERFUL FOR A HUMAN FRAME TO CONTAIN - YOU HAD TO HAVE SOME DEVICE TO REGULATE THE POWER FLOW AND SIPHON OFF THE EXCESS.
..THE HARNESS.. AM I RIGHT, DOCTOR MURRAY?
YES!
LOOK! LOOK WHAT THE ENERGY HAS DONE TO MY FACE!!
AND NOW I CAN FEEL IT BUILDING UP INSIDE ME..
YOU'VE TURNED ME INTO A HUMAN BOMB!.. IT WILL ONLY TAKE MINUTES...
..WE'LL BOTH DIE!!

LET ME GO!!
I CAN FEEL THE ENERGY BUILDING INSIDE ME.. ALL I WANTED WAS POWER, WHY HAS IT ALL GONE WRONG? PLEASE...
QUASAR'S SCREAM FADES INTO A DULL BOOM AS A SMALL SUN SEEMS TO BURST IN CAPTAIN CLYDE'S ARMS...
STEAM RISES, THE WATER SWIRLS...
..THEN...
WELL, I'M STILL ALIVE - NO THANKS TO THAT WATER...
SO, CAPTAIN CLYDE CLAIMS ANOTHER VICTIM I'M GETTING PRETTY GOOD AT COLD BLOODED MURDER.
WHAT DO THIS MOB WANT?
HEY! CAPTAIN CLYDE OR WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF! YOU'LL HAVE TO COME WITH US... YOU'RE UNDER ARREST ON SEVERAL CHARGES. WE'D LIKE..
WANT TO TRY AND STOP ME?!!
© Morrison '80
the end

CAPTAIN CLYDE
G'MORNING..
HI.
WAIT TILL YOU SEE THIS STUFF THAT'S IN THE PAPER..
OLYMPIC SCO!
SUNDAY mail
CAPTAIN CLYDE
TRAIN
MMM?..
CAPTAIN CLYDE INCLUDE; WILFUL DAMAGE TO PROPERTY, ENDANGERING PUBLIC SAFETY AND UNAUTHORISED USE OF AIRSPACE..'
CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT? THEY'RE TRYING TO DO ME FOR FLYING!..
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
LIE LOW OF COURSE.
BUT FIRST, I'LL POP DOWN TO THE PAKKI'S FOR SOME MILK. OK?
FINE. DON'T BE LONG.
'UNAUTHORISED USE OF AIRSPACE'!
SOME THANKS I GET FOR SAVING THEM FROM QUASAR
STRANGE- I FEEL AS THOUGH I'M BEING WATCHED BUT THERE'S NOBODY AROUND.
OH BRILLIANT! PARANOIA SETTING IN...
IT'S NOT PARANOIA..
..IT'S THIS MAN..
..WHO NOW TURNS HIS GAZE, MUTTERING CURIOUSLY...
AND..
..SLOWLY..
..IMPERCEPTIBLY..
..A CHILL ENTERS ALISON'S FLAT..
..AND SOMETHING TAKES SHAPE!
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '80

..ANYTHING ELSE?
WELL, I..
..UH?
ALISON!
HYPER SENSITIVE EARS CATCH A DISTANT SCREAM..
CHRIS BLASTS OUT OF THE SHOP...
THEN...
..THERE IS A STRANGE SHIFTING OF THE AIR..
IT'S GONE SO QUIET..
SOMETHING'S WRONG!
WHAT...
..ARE THOSE?..
..OH...
MUMMY!
THE IMPOSSIBLE SOUND OF VAST WINGS CUTS THE SILENCE, THE SHRIEK OF MONSTERS THAT SHOULD HAVE DIED WITH THE MESOZOIC ERA RINGS OUT...
..AS THEY CLOSE IN FOR THE KILL!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
ALISON!
WHAT'S WRONG?
KEEP AWAY FROM ME!
PLEASE..
RUSHING FORWARD, CHRIS DOES NOT REALISE THAT TO ALISON'S EYES HE APPEARS MERELY..
..AS ONE OF A HORDE OF MONSTROSITIES!
GET AWAY!
..LISON - SNAP OUT OF IT!
COME ON!
..IT'S AN ILLUSION!.. IT'S NOT REAL!
NO!..
CHRIS?..I..
CHRIS..
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?..
..AM I GOING MAD?..
MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY BASEMENT FLAT...
I THINK WE'RE ALL CONVINCED OF YOUR ABILITIES, BELPHEGOR!
GOOD, MOONDRAKE! SO WE ARE AGREED THEN? I WILL INITIATE PHASE I - THEN 'CAPTAIN CLYDE' WILL BE IN YOUR HANDS.
OR RATHER WHAT IS LEFT OF HIM WILL...

..AS EVENING DRAWS IN, THE DAY'S LONG HEAT DRIFTS OFF A STRETCH OF WASTEGROUND IN 1BROX..

THE LAST THING ON YOUNG JAMES MARSHALL'S MIND IS THE BAD REPUTATION OF THE PLACE...

...IN RECENT MONTHS PEOPLE HAVE REPORTED GHOSTS, STRANGE LIGHTS IN THE NIGHT AND DEEP DISTANT, INEXPLICABLE NOISES FROM THE ABANDONED RAILWAY TUNNELS...

FEW HAVE BOTHERED TO CONNECT THESE SIGHTINGS WITH THE CREATURE KILLED THE PREVIOUS WINTER BY CAPTAIN CLYDE... OR WITH THE SUBSEQUENT SERIES OF UNSOLVED MURDERS..

...AND NOW...

...IT'S FAR TOO LATE!

AT 8.46 pm SEPTEMBER 8, JAMES MARSHALL DIES...

...AND THE NIGHTMARE BEGINS!!..

Next:
a new adventure:

the secret of the underground !!!

the attack of the deros !!!

captain clyde faces his greatest challenge!!

in

Hammer of hell !!

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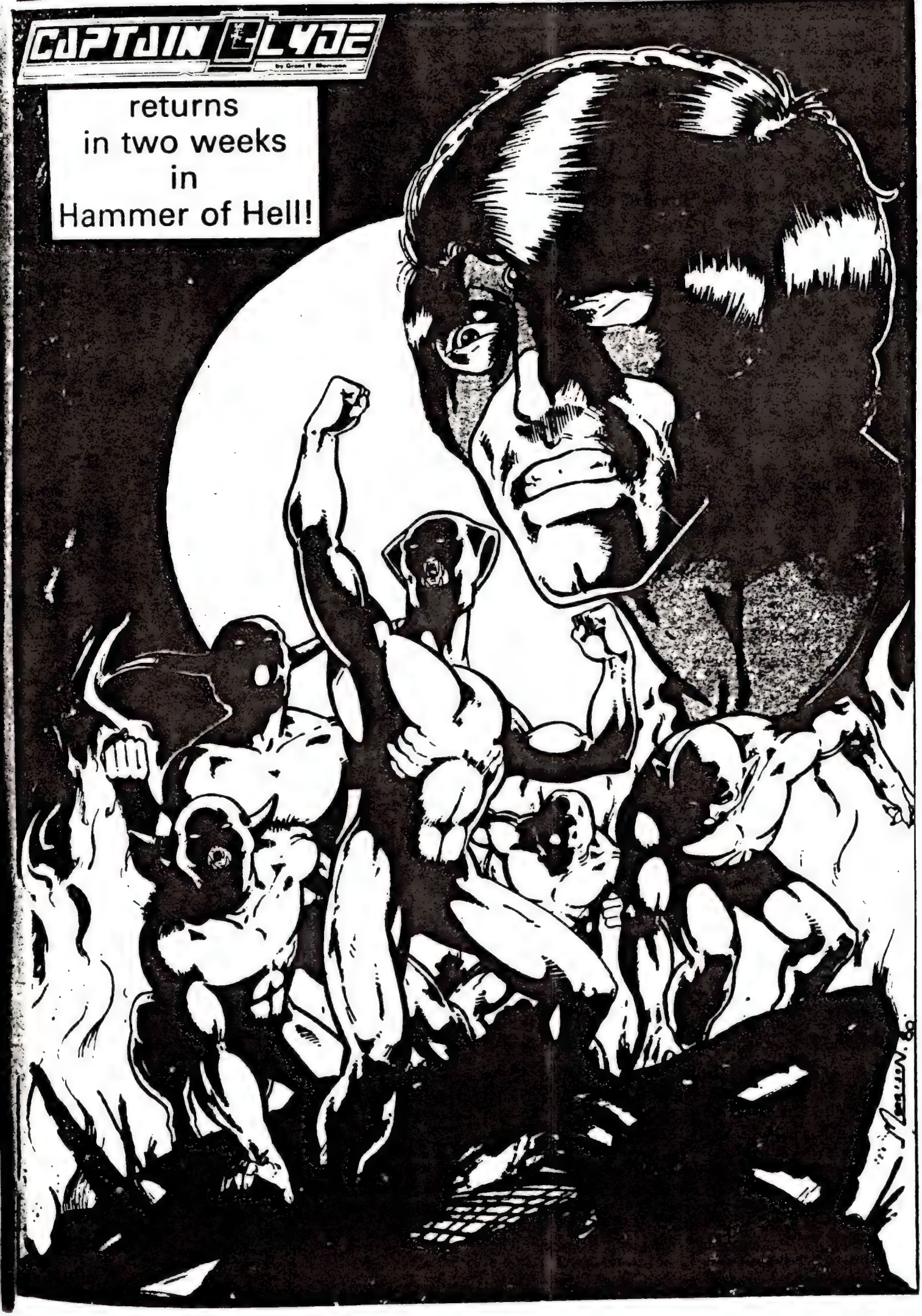
CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
returns
in two weeks
in
Hammer of Hell!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
returns
next week
in
Hammer of Hell!

CAPTAIN CLEGG
by Grant T. Morrison
THE DAWN COMES UP OVER THE M8 MOTORWAY, CUTTING THE SHARP BLACK EDGES OF THE IBROX FLATS AGAINST A SALMON COLOURED SKY - A PICTURE OF TRANQUILITY
HOWEVER IS LESS THAN TRANQUIL- THE TWISTED BODIES, THE BLOOD SPRAYED WALLS ONLY VAGUELY HINT AT THE HORROR WHICH HAS TAKEN PLACE HERE...
YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN WHAT IT WAS LIKE WHEN WE FIRST GOT HERE, SIR - LIKE A SABRE-TOOTH TIGER'S PICNIC...
I'VE SEEN SOME SIGHTS IN MY DAY BUT THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE, STEVE.
EVERY SINGLE MAN WOMAN, CHILD AND PET ON THE FIRST FLOOR TORN TO BITS...
...AND WE DON'T HAVE A CLUE WHO OR WHY.
KEEP AT IT STEVE. I WANT THE WHOLE AREA COVERED - I'LL BE BACK IN ABOUT AN HOUR, WITH SOME MORE MEN..
AND TRY TO KEEP THE PRESS AWAY - AT LEAST FOR A WHILE
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY IN THE STRETCH OF TUNNEL BETWEEN CESSNOCK AND IBROX...
HUGH BOYD, TRAIN DRIVER, SEES THE LAST SIGHT OF HIS LIFE...
AND THE BEASTS PREPARE TO INHERIT THE EARTH!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
WELL THAT'S ALISON PACKED OFF TO THE LAKE DISTRICT. SHE HAD TO GET AWAY AFTER THAT SHOCK SHE HAD...
...I WISH I KNEW WHAT CAUSED THOSE ILLUSIONS. TOO MANY PROBLEMS ARE PILING UP...LIKE THAT TH..
WHAT'S THAT ON THE RADIO?..
OH NO!
ERGROUND TRAIN. THE CAUSE OF THE CRASH HAS NOT YET BEEN DETERMINED BUT A GGPTE SPOKESMAN HA
...I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE... BUT, I'M FOR IT IF I SHOW MY FACE AS CAPTAIN CLYDE...
I'M STILL UNDER ARREST
I DON'T WANT TO BE...
...FORGET IT!
I'VE GOT NOTHING BETTER TO DO WITH MY LIFE...
SO, LOCK UP YER DAUGHTERS, MISSUS!...
CAPTAIN CLYDE IS BACK!!
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '80

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
THE MORE I THINK ABOUT THIS UNDERGROUND CRASH...
...THE LESS I LIKE IT. IT'S BEEN QUIET DOWN THERE FOR A WHILE NOW BUT THERE HAVE BEEN SOME WEIRD THINGS GOING ON.
THIS COULD JUST BE THE START OF SOMETHING NASTY.
KNOWING MY LUCK IT'S BOUND TO BE.
CAPTAIN CLYDE PIVOTS AND DROPS DOWN TOWARDS IBROX UNDERGROUND STATION...
MORNING GENTS!
HUH?!
WITHOUT PROTEST THE EXHAUSTED POLICEMEN FALL BACK AS CAPTAIN CLYDE APPROACHES THE WALL OF DEBRIS...
STAND BACK A MINUTE. THIS SHOULD ONLY NEED ONE.
PUNCH!
...IT LOOKS OK...I THINK YOU CAN...
OH-OH...GET BACK...
GET OUT OF HERE!!
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '80

advice from Dorothy Squires, died at 54 in 1967. Patty and

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
THROUGH A BLOOD DIMMED HAZE CAPTAIN CLYDE IS AWARE OF THE CREATURE POISED TO SMASH A ROCK DOWN ONTO HIS SKULL....

...THE UNLIKELY FIGURE OF A TERRITORIAL ARMY SERGEANT...
ALL DEAD... ALL DEAD... EVERY ONE...
AND IT'S STARTED... THEY'RE COMING...
THE DEROS ARE COMING!!

CONTINUED:

© Morrison '80

WHO ARE THE DEROS? TRY TO SPEAK!
THE DEROS ARE COMING!
..NO ESCAPE!..
..THE DEROS...
FOUR THOUSAND YEARS..
..THEY'VE WAITED...
...AND NOW...
..THEY'RE COMING!
THEY'RE ---
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! WHERE'S IT GOING TO END?..
CAPTAIN CLYDE!
HEY!..
CAPTAIN CLYDE!
MMM?
I'VE JUST BEEN SPEAKING TO OUR DETECTIVE INSPECTOR M°PHERSON...HE WANTS YOU TO MEET HIM AT THE IBROX FLATS...THERE'S BEEN SOME SORT OF MASSACRE...
I'LL TRY TO GET BACK HERE AS QUICKLY AS I CAN
THERE MAY STILL BE SOMEONE ALIVE IN THAT WRECK...
..FILLED WITH RAGE AND FUTILITY CAPTAIN CLYDE HURLS HIMSELF OUT OF THE TUNNEL INTO THE COLD MORNING AIR...

WITHIN SECONDS OF LEAVING THE UNDER-GROUND, CAPTAIN CLYDE SOARS HIGH OVER THE IBROX FLATS...
LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING'S GOING ON IN THE WASTEGROUND DOWN THERE
I'LL CHECK THAT OUT FIRST...
I'M LOOKING FOR INSPECTOR McPHERSON...
WHAT'S UP?..
ANOTHER BODY CAPTAIN CLYDE, A WEE BOY... I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD LOOK!..
ANYWAY, I'M DETECTIVE INSPECTOR McPHERSON...
YOU CAN REALLY FLY?
IT'S ALL DONE WITH MIRRORS.
WHAT DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME FOR?
OK..
LET'S GET STRAIGHT DOWN TO IT. SINCE YOU FOUGHT THAT MONSTER LAST YEAR A LOT OF STRANGE THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING --- THE EARTHQUAKE AT CHRISTMAS, THE HOLE THAT OPENED UP IN COPLAND ROAD..
...AND OF COURSE THE MURDERS...
...A WOMAN CALLED ELIZABETH McCORMICK WAS FOUND TORN TO BITS NEAR THE HARBOUR TUNNEL...
WE'VE JUST DISCOVERED THIS YOUNG LAD'S BODY. UP IN THE FLATS EIGHTEEN PEOPLE HAVE BEEN KILLED...
AND NOW IT'S THE PASSENGERS OF AN UNDERGROUND TRAIN, A POLICE CONSTABLE AND AN ARMY SERGEANT?
..THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO KNOW.
..HOW ARE THE ARMY INVOLVED?
WELL, THAT'S A PROBLEM TO US TOO... REMEMBER AFTER YOU KILLED THE FIRST CREATURE THE OPENING OF THE UNDER-GROUND WAS DELAYED WHILE INVESTIGATIONS WENT ON?..
NOW, AFTER THE FIRST WEEK WE GOT THE ORDER TO CLEAR OUT AND LET THE ARMY TAKE OVER..
HOWEVER RUMOURS HAVE FILTERED THROUGH, RUMOURS THAT SOMETHING'S BEEN FOUND --- IF IT'S TRUE...
..THE HUMAN RACE WON'T LAST ANOTHER YEAR!!!
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '80

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
ATLANTIS
I KNEW I'D HEARD THE WORD 'DERO' BEFORE...IT'S IN THIS OLD 'ATLANTIS' BOOK
ACCORDING TO THIS SOME 'GUY' CALLED RICHARD SHAVER CLAIMED THAT EARTH WAS ONCE RULED BY SUPER-BEINGS CALLED TITANS AND ATLANS...
WHEN THE SUN BEGAN TO EMIT HARMFUL RADIATION THEY WERE FORCED TO RETREAT INTO CAVERNS..
...BUT EVEN THERE THEY COULDN'T ESCAPE ...THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY OUT...
THE TITANS AND ATLANS LEFT EARTH...
..THEIR MACHINERY, HOWEVER REMAINED BEHIND AS THE EMERGING HUMAN RACE DISCOVERED...
..WHEN SOME OF THEM, FINDING THE HIDDEN CAVERNS, ACCIDENTALLY RELEASED RADIATION FROM THE DORMANT MACHINES... OVER THE GENERATIONS, GENETIC MUTATION CHANGED THESE PEOPLE BEYOND RECOGNITION...
...THEY BECAME WHAT SHAVER CALLED 'DETRIMENTAL ROBOTS' OR 'DEROS' FOR SHORT...
..AS TIME PASSED THE DEROS' MINDS BECAME FILLED WITH ONLY HATE. FROM THEIR CAVES THEY CREPT TO KILL AND CAPTURE HUMANS. THEY BECAME HAUNTERS OF THE DARK AND GAVE RISE TO TALES OF GHOSTS AND DEMONS...
...EVEN TODAY THE INEXPLICABLE DEATHS OF HUNDREDS OF POTHOLERS AND SPELEOLOGISTS CAN REASONABLY BE ATTRIBUTED TO THE DEROS' EVIL ACTIVITIES
STRANGE LIGHTS HAVE BEEN REPORTED IN THE LONDON UNDERGROUND AND THE PARIS METRO, INDICATING PERHAPS THE SCOPE OF THE DEROS' INFLUENCE
..AND MANY OCCULTISTS BELIEVE THAT THE DEROS HAVE BEEN PLANNING FOR CENTURIES..
..TO ONE DAY RETURN TO THE SURFACE AND CLAIM THE EARTH AS THEIR OWN - SLAUGHTERING HUMANITY IN THE PROCESS!
CONTINUED:

I HATE FLYING IN THE RAIN! ESPECIALLY THIS FREEZING DRIZZLE
AND THIS ISN'T THE TIME OF MORNING FOR A GROWING LAD LIKE MYSELF TO BE UP.
I HOPE MacPHERSON'S HERE
AH...THAT LOOKS LIKE HIM..

MORNING INSPECTOR!
GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT CAPTAIN CLYDE

I NEARLY DIDN'T BOTHER AFTER WHAT I READ LAST NIGHT
APPARENTLY THE DEROS ARE WELL KNOWN IN OCCULT THOUGHT AND THEY EXIST ONLY FOR EVIL...
THAT'S VERY REASSURING. I'VE BEEN DOING SOME CHECKING UP TOO...

THERE'S BEEN A LOT MORE GOING ON DOWN HERE THAN ANYONE'S SUSPECTED...

THOSE TWO DEROS YOU KNOCKED OUT YESTERDAY WERE VERY QUICKLY AND QUIETLY SPIRITED AWAY BY THE MINISTRY OF DEFENCE..
AND WE WERE TOLD TO STAY CLEAR...
..BUT I'M ON A MASS MURDER INVESTIGATION AND I DON'T INTEND TO STOP NOW...
AS FOR THAT SOLDIER WHO DIED YESTERDAY...WE FOUND OUT WHERE HE CAME FROM...

...TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST...

"...ACCORDING TO MY SOURCES AN ENTIRE REGIMENT HAS BEEN WORKING ON A 'SECRET PROJECT' HERE SINCE LAST YEAR..."
INSPECTOR, I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO WARN YOU AGAIN...
NO-ONE'S ALLOWED DOWN HERE NOW GET OUT BEFORE WE HAVE TO CARRY YOU OUT!

LOOK, WE KNOW WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON..
DOZENS OF YOUR MEN HAVE BEEN KILLED BY THE DEROS, DESPITE ALL YOUR WEAPONS...
THIS CAN'T BE KEPT SECRET! THE LIVES OF MILLIONS ARE STAKE!
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY YOU KNOW. WE HAVE OUR ORDERS TO GUARD THIS TUNNEL.
THAT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW.
NOW GET OUT OF HERE OR...
SUDDENLY THERE IS A FLASH OF COLOUR AND TWO SOUNDS COME AS ONE.
WHUMP!!
...THEN THE SOLDIERS COLLAPSE SENSELESS...
I SUPPOSE THIS GETS ME INTO WORSE TROUBLE BUT WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO HANG ABOUT...
McPHERSON! THERE'S A SIDE TUNNEL HERE. I'M GOING DOWN!
YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT THIS'LL CAUSE... PROBLEMS LATER.. STILL...
P.C. STEWART, GET AS MANY MEN AS POSSIBLE DOWN HERE... IF THE DEROS ARE COMING IN FORCE... YOU'LL BE ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN THEM AND A MASSACRE THAT COULD FINISH MANKIND...
YES SIR!
NOT WITHOUT ME, CAPTAIN CLYDE. I'M NOT MISSING THIS ONE.
YOU KNOW HOW DANGEROUS THE DEROS ARE... YOU COULD BE KILLED.
I DON'T MEAN TO MISS CHRISTMAS.
FAIR ENOUGH.
THE TWO MEN FOLLOW THE SLOPING TUNNEL DOWN INTO DARKNESS AND COLD UNTIL A COLD LIGHT GLEAMS FROM THE TUNNEL'S END AND...
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS PLACE! THE TUNNELS JUST KEEP GOING DOWN DEEPER...
FUNNY, THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE REGIMENT THAT'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE COME DOWN HERE...
CONTINUED:
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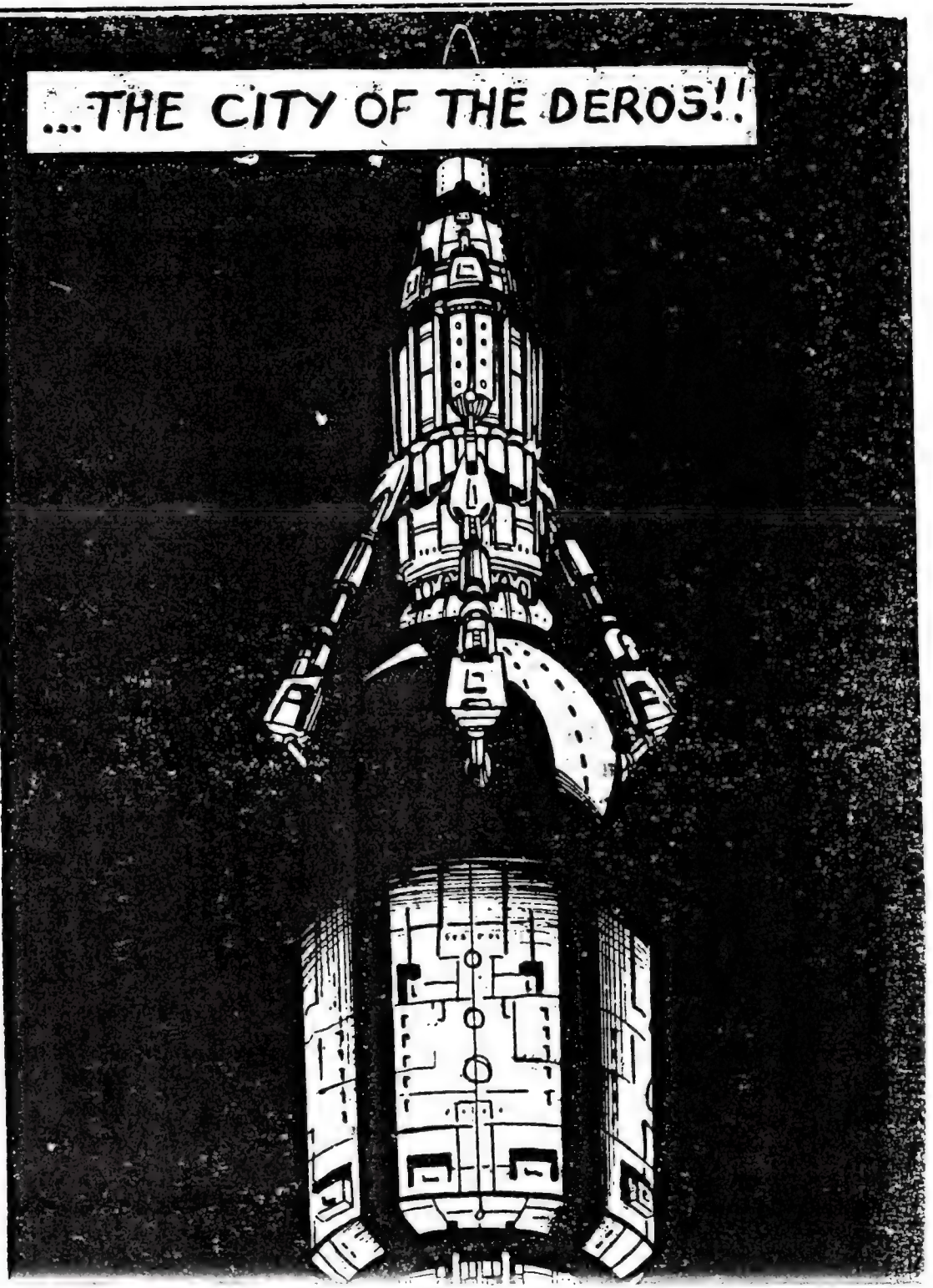
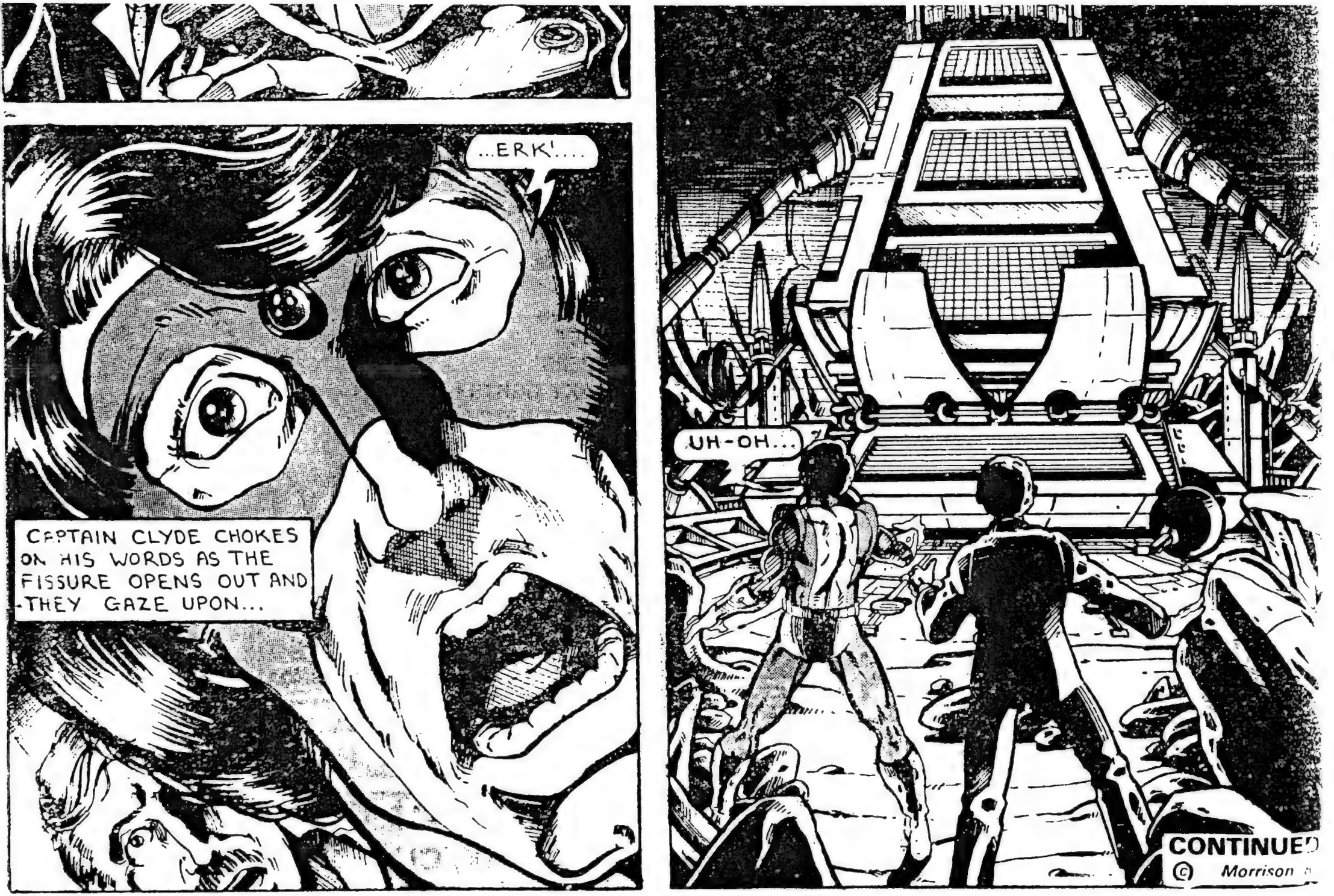
CAPTAIN CLYDE
WE MUST HAVE COME DOWN A MILE, AND STILL NOTHING...
HANG ON! THERE'S SOME KIND OF LIGHT COMING FROM THAT FISSURE...
KEEP BEHIND ME AND BE CAREFUL...

WE'VE BEEN LUCKY SO FAR. IF THE DEROS HAVE THE LOW LEVEL OF TECHNOLOGY WE EXPECT IT'LL BE EASI....


...THE CITY OF THE DEROS!!


...ERK!....
CAPTAIN CLYDE CHOKES ON HIS WORDS AS THE FISSURE OPENS OUT AND THEY GAZE UPON...
UH-OH...
CONTINUED
© Morrison

Saturday.

year will be the story of Scottish surname, Gavin

Una McLean — See Showbeat.

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant Morrison
...HERE...
..OH..
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THESE PEOPLE?
SOME OF THEM DON'T EVEN LOOK... HUMAN...
..AND SOMEWHERE IN A DARK CHAMBER AGLOW WITH GHOSTLY GREEN AND BLUE..
I DON'T THINK THEY COULD HAVE SEEN US EVEN IF THEY WANTED TO. THEY SEEMED CONTROLLED OR PROGRAMMED...
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT
BUT JUST IN CASE, LET'S NIP IN...
THE MASTER OF THE DEROS DRAWS HIS WEB TIGHTER AND PREPARES FOR THE FINAL DESTRUCTION OF MANKIND!!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
BEFORE WE JOIN CAPTAIN CLYDE AND DETECTIVE INSPECTOR McPHERSON IN THE SUBTERRANEAN CITY OF THE DEROS, LET US RETURN TO THE SURFACE, WHERE P.C. ALISTAIR STEWART WAITS FOR THE REINFORCEMENTS HE HAS SENT FOR..
..SUDDENLY THERE IS A SCRAPING HISS AND WITH A START P.C. STEWART COMES FACE TO FACE WITH WHAT HE HAS FEARED FOR SO LONG...
..THE ADVANCE GUARD OF THE DEROS INVASION!
THERE IS ONLY TIME TO SNATCH A RIFLE FROM ONE OF THE UNCONSCIOUS SOLDIERS..
..AND SO BEGINS HUMANITY'S LAST STAND!
MEANWHILE...
THIS PLACE IS A NIGHTMARE, McPHERSON...
ARE THEY ALL DEAD OR WHAT?...
..JUST BE..
WAIT. THIS MAN OVER HERE HE'S ALIVE - BARELY!
YOU'RE RIGHT!
HIS WHOLE BODY'S WASTING AWAY!
..HELP ME.. HELP...
CAN YOU MANAGE TO SPEAK?
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?..
I... CAN SPEAK
I WAS ONE OF THE REGIMENT SENT DOWN HERE...THE DEROS...TOO! ALL OF US..
SOME OF US.. ARE B-BEING SATURATED WITH RADIATION - MUTATED TO SERVE THE DEROS
THE REST... ARE BEING DRAINED.. LIKE ME.. OF ALL VITALITY.. ALL THOUGHT. THE MASTER OF THE DEROS IS FEEDING OFF US...
AND NOW HE KNOWS YOU'RE HERE.. HE'S COMING FOR YOU!!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
THE DEROS...HAVE ALREADY BEGUN THEIR INVASION OF THE SURFACE WORLD...IF..IF..THEY'RE SUCCESSFUL HERE...THE SIGNAL WILL BE GIVEN TO ALL THE DERO COLONIES AROUND THE WORLD
THERE ARE MILLIONS! WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE!..
..YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THEM SOMEHOW...GET TO THE MASTER...
NO! HE'S HEARD ME! HE'S IN MY MIND...
..DON'T LET HIM...
AAARGHH!!
WHAT ARE WE UP AGAINST?
WE'VE GOT TO...
..THEN SUDDENLY...
TIME AND SPACE BEND, REALITY SPINS INTO MIND-TILTING MADNESS.
..S-SOME KIND OF PSYCHIC ATTACK!!..
GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE McPHERSON...
THAT DOOR...
IT'S STOPPED!!
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS SHAFT! IT MUST GO TO THE TOP OF THE CITY
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
HOW CAN WE FIGHT THIS?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT'S TIME WE STARTED
AT LEAST WE KNOW THERE'S SOME CONTROLLING FORCE BEHIND THE DEROS IF WE COULD JUST REACH THIS 'MASTER', WHOEVER HE IS....
THAT'S THE BIG 'IF'
HANG ON...
..I'LL SEE YOU IN A MINUTE!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
..CAPTAIN CLYDE REACHES THE TOP OF THE DEROS' CITY..
LET'S TAKE A LO...
NO!
I DIDN'T THINK..
...THERE COULD BE SO MANY!
I'VE GOT TO WARN M'PHERSON!
EVEN AS CAPTAIN CLYDE TURNS, THE DEADLY WAVE PRESSES ON..ROW ON ROW, FILE ON FILE..
..BUT NOT QUITE!
WHAM
..HE PITCHES FORWARD INTO A BLACK FOG..
MEANWHILE..
WHERE AM I?
ONE MINUTE CAPTAIN CLYDE IS..
THAT SHADOW! WHAT..
..AT THE FOOT OF THE SHAFT, HOWEVER...
M'PHERSON!!
HE'S GONE!
M'PHERSON!!
THERE IS A SOUND AND CAPTAIN CLYDE ALMOST TURNS IN TIME- ALMOST...
HUMAN - YOUR TIME HAS COME!
OH MY GOD!!
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '80

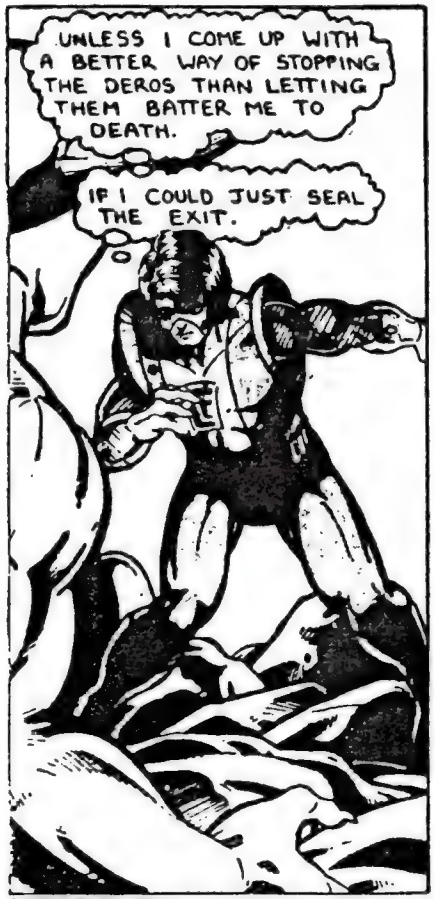
CAPTAIN CLYDE
THIS I GETTING TO BE A HABIT..
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I BEEN THUMPED ON THE HEAD?
AND WHERE...
..AM I?
...NO...
McPHERSON?..
HE NO LONGER EXISTS... HIS BODY AND SOUL ARE MINE TO COMMAND
I HAVE LEARNED MUCH CAPTAIN CLYDE.. HIS MIND WAS POWERFUL.
CAPTAIN CLYDE IS SUDDENLY OVERWHELMED BY A SENSE OF TERRIBLE EVIL. HE STARTS FORWARD..
McPHERSON! I CAN..
AARGH!!
BACK! IT IS OVER!
ALREADY MY DEROS ARE SWARMING TOWARDS THE HIDDEN EXITS THAT LEAD TO YOUR WORLD
THIS NIGHT WILL BE A NIGHT OF BLOOD AND HORROR AND THE SUNRISE WILL SIGNAL THE DAWN OF THE DEROS.
WE WILL CLAIM OUR RIGHTFUL PLACE AS MASTERS OF THE EARTH..
AND McPHERSON SHALL BETRAY HIS OWN RACE....
NO!!
I WON'T LET YOU CONTROL ME!
CAPTAIN CLYDE! YOU'VE GOT TO TRY AND STOP THE DEROS BEFORE THEY REACH THE SURFACE!
HURRY!! I'LL TRY TO
FIGHT THE MASTER!
AS THE ENERGY FLARES AND CRACKLES, CAPTAIN CLYDE SWIFTLY MAKES HIS DECISION. SPINNING ON HIS HEELS HE ROCKETS TOWARDS THE MARCHING RANKS OF THE DEROS AND THE FINAL, FATEFUL CONFRONTATION...
CONTINUED
© Morrison '86

CAPTAIN CLYDE
IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS I WONDER...
THA
...AM I DOING THE RIGHT THING WITH MY SPARE TIME?
OW! HARD SKULL...
OH! I'VE HAD...
...IT!
IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, CAPTAIN CLYDE IS WHIRLED AND PITCHED OVER THE HEADS OF THE MONSTERS.
...HE TWISTS IN MID-AIR AND SLAMS AGAINST THE CAVERN WALL, RED STARS BURSTING BEFORE HIS EYES...
..AND BEFORE HE CAN CLEAR THE PAIN FROM HIS HEAD...
I CAN'T MAKE IT... THERE'S TOO MANY...
...THE DEROS ARE UPON HIM!
I'M GOING TO DIE...
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '81

TWO HOURS HAVE PASSED SINCE P.C. ALISTAIR STEWART KILLED THE FIRST OF THE INVADING DEROS... NOW, JOINED BY ARMED POLICE OFFICERS AND MILITARY HE BATTLES VAINLY AGAINST THE MONSTER HORDES..
WHAT ARE THEY MADE OF?
THEY WON'T DIE!!

HE FEELS HIS STRENGTH FADING. HIS LIMBS BECOMING HEAVY AND HIS THOUGHTS GO OUT TO CAPTAIN CLYDE AND D.I. McPHERSON - THE LAST HOPE..

MEANWHILE...
I'M BEATEN BEFORE I START...


UNLESS I COME UP WITH A BETTER WAY OF STOPPING THE DEROS THAN LETTING THEM BATTER ME TO DEATH.
IF I COULD JUST SEAL THE EXIT.

AND I THINK I KNOW HOW TO DO THAT...
WHOOPS!
GOT TO POUR ON THE SPEED IF I WANT TO GET...

KRASH!
LIKE A BLUE-WHITE COMET CAPTAIN CLYDE SLAMS INTO THE CLIFF WALL ABOVE THE EXIT FISSURE. AN EXPLOSION OF ROCKS AND BOULDERS TUMBLES DOWN...

THEN THERE IS ONLY SILENCE..

WITH THE BATTLE ON THE SURFACE STILL RAGING AND CAPTAIN CLYDE BURIED UNDER TONS OF RUBBLE, WE TURN NOW TO DETECTIVE INSPECTOR McPHERSON IN THE UNDERGROUND CITY WAGING A DESPERATE PSYCHIC STRUGGLE.
..AGAINST THE MASTER OF THE DEROS!!
DID YOU THINK YOU COULD MATCH YOUR INFANT MIND AGAINST ME? I HAVE LIVED SIX THOUSAND YEARS! YOU CAN NEVER WIN!
YOU SHALL DIE SLOWLY, HUMAN...YOU WILL BE ALL THAT IS LEFT OF YOUR RACE- A BROKEN, MINDLESS THING. I WILL USE RADIATION ...
..TO MUTATE...
..AND DESTROY!!
AAAARRGH!!
WITH EVERY CELL, EVERY ATOM, SHRIEKING IN AGONY McPHERSON DRAGS HIMSELF UP...
YOU.. SHOULDN'T HAVE LINKED YO-YOUR MIND...TO .. MINE...
NOW..I KNOW TOO MUCH.. LIKE HOW TO...
OVERLOAD THE CITY'S POWER SOURCE!
NO!!
..YOU LOSE...
klik!
MEANWHILE, HAVING BLOCKED THE CAVERN EXIT...
MADE IT, WITH ONLY A HEADACHE...GOT TO GET BACK TO...
..McPHERSON?...
KA-WHA-M!
McPHERSON!
CONTINUED:
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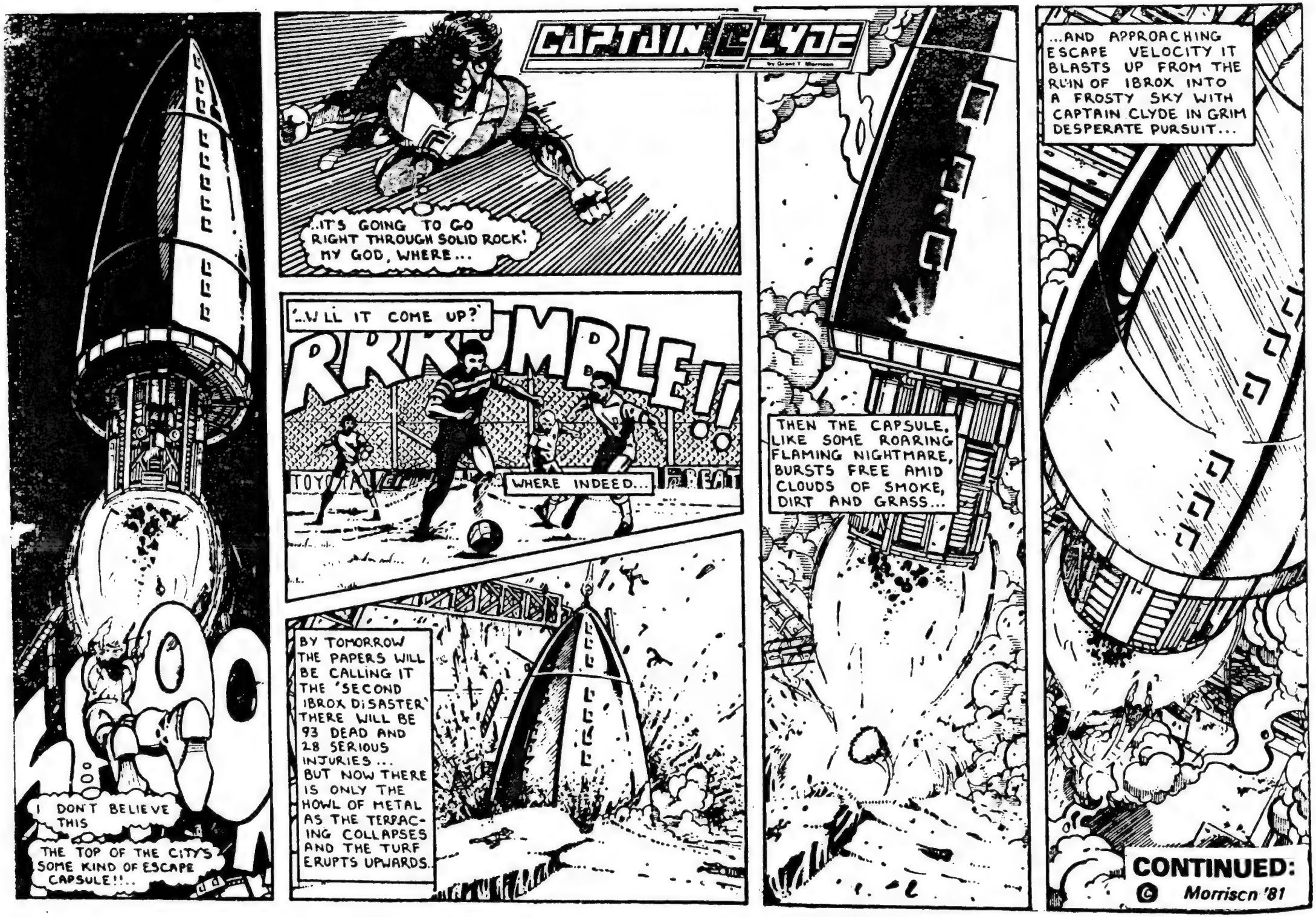
CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
..IT'S GOING TO GO RIGHT THROUGH SOLID ROCK! MY GOD, WHERE...
..WILL IT COME UP?
RRRUMBLE!!
WHERE INDEED...
BY TOMORROW THE PAPERS WILL BE CALLING IT THE 'SECOND IBROX DISASTER' THERE WILL BE 93 DEAD AND 28 SERIOUS INJURIES... BUT NOW THERE IS ONLY THE HOWL OF METAL AS THE TERRACING COLLAPSES AND THE TURF ERUPTS UPWARDS.
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS
THE TOP OF THE CITY'S SOME KIND OF ESCAPE CAPSULE!!..
THEN THE CAPSULE, LIKE SOME ROARING FLAMING NIGHTMARE, BURSTS FREE AMID CLOUDS OF SMOKE, DIRT AND GRASS...
...AND APPROACHING ESCAPE VELOCITY IT BLASTS UP FROM THE RUIN OF IBROX INTO A FROSTY SKY WITH CAPTAIN CLYDE IN GRIM DESPERATE PURSUIT...
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '81

CAPTAIN CLYDE
I CAN'T MAKE IT... I CAN'T GO OUT OF THE ATMOSPHERE..
THE CAPSULE'S GETTING AWAY...
..I'VE FAILED... ..FAILED...
RELUCTANTLY, CAPTAIN CLYDE TURNS AND SPEEDS BACK TO IBROX PARK WHERE THE CAPSULE BURST FREE...
THE DEVASTATION IS ENORMOUS..
.. THE RELATIVELY FEW NUMBER OF CASUALTIES, HOWEVER, IS NOTHING SHORT OF MIRACULOUS. WITH HEAVY HEART CAPTAIN CLYDE JOINS IN THE RESCUE OPERATIONS....
LATER..
CAPTAIN CLYDE!! YOU SUCCEEDED... HOW DID YOU MANAGE IT?..
AND WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE? IT'S LIKE HELL.
CONSTABLE STEWART
I'M GLAD TO SEE SOMEONE'S STILL ALIVE.
THE DEROS?..
..ALL DEAD..THEY JUST KEELED OVER AS THOUGH THEIR ENERGY WAS CUT OFF..
WHERE'S DETECTIVE INSPECTOR Mc-PHERSON?..
YOU CAN'T BLAME YOURSELF -THINK HOW MUCH WORSE IT COULD HAVE BEEN IF THE DEROS GOT FREE
MILLIONS WOULD HAVE DIED...
HE'S DEAD..
HE SACRIFICED HIMSELF TO SAVE US ALL.
I'M SUPPOSE TO BE THE BIG HERO YOU KNOW, BUT I COULDN'T SAVE HIM...OR ALL THESE PEOPLE..
YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT.
BUT FOR ANYONE TO HAVE DIED AT ALL...
...THAT'S MY FAILURE.
SEE YOU.
the end

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant Morrison
ROUKEN GLEN PARK:
IT'S GREAT TO BE BACK CHRIS. I'VE MISSED YOU.
I'M SORRY YOU'VE BEEN HAVING SUCH A BAD TIME - ALL THAT AWFUL THING AT IBROX...
I'LL GET OVER IT. YOU LOOK TERRIFIC, YOU KNOW, BETTER THAN I'VE EVER SEEN.
OBVIOUSLY THE LAKE DISTRICT AGREES WITH YOU.
I STILL WONDER WHAT CAUSED THOSE ILLUSIONS...
I HOPE WE NEVER FIND OUT.
IT WAS TERRIBLE.
I CAN'T HELP WONDERING THOUGH. I HATE LOOSE ENDS LIKE THAT. GIVES ME THE CREEPS.
STOP THINKING AS CAPTAIN CLYDE. IT'S A LOVELY DAY, DON'T SPOIL IT. ANYWAY, HOW'S THE JOB HUNTING GOING?
HOW'S IT GOING FOR TWO MILLION OTHER PEOPLE?
YOU'RE JUST LAZY.
THANKS A LOT, JUDAS!
HOWEVER, SEVERAL MILES AWAY...
IT IS TIME..
REMEMBER THIS MAN? IN HIS TIME HE HAS USED MANY NAMES BUT CURRENTLY HE IS KNOWN AS BELPHEGOR, OR MINDREAVER. HIS IS THE POWER TO MANIPULATE THE MIND, TO CONJURE IMAGES OF NIGHTMARISH CLARITY OR OF BREATH-TAKING BEAUTY. HE IS ALSO THE LEADER OF A SMALL BAND OF MEN, KNOWN ONLY AS...
..THE SINISTER CIRCLE!
WELL, WE'RE ALL SET.
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '81
THEN LET US BEGIN THE NEW AGE WITH THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN CLYDE!!

down!

switch on, live, and forget

they've given a clearance to

● Stan Richards and Ronald Magill — Emmerdale Farm (Tuesday).

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T Morrison
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
PEACE PERFECT PEACE, AS THEY SAY.
NO DEROS, NO SUPER LOONIES...
HOW LONG CAN IT LAST?
THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION, UNFORTUNATELY, IS...
..NOT VERY LONG!
CHRIS!
WITHOUT WARNING THE WORLD SPINS OUT OF FOCUS. THEIR BODIES SEEM TO MELT AND FLOW...
..ONLY ONE MAN KNOWS - BELPHEGOR THE MINDREAVER, MASTER OF ILLUSION AS HE BENDS REALITY TO HIS DARK WILL ...
ALISON?
CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT. IT'S TOO MUCH AT ONCE...
AND WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS!?
CHRIS!
IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN!..NO! NO! NOT AGAIN
HANG ON ALISON! TRY TO FIGHT IT!
WHAT'S CAUSING THIS?
...CREATING TERRIFYING PSYCHIC LANDSCAPES WITH FRIGHTENING EASE.. TWISTING THE SENSES OF CHRIS AND ALISON TO THE BRINK OF MADNESS..
CHRIS!
I CAN'T...
IT'S NOT REAL!
DON'T BELIEVE IT!
...ALISON!!
CONTINUED:
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Donald Cumming and his mother.

I DON'T FANCY HANGING ABOUT FOR THOSE THINGS TO GET ME...
CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
I BROKE FREE OF THESE ILLUSIONS BEFORE.. BUT IT ALL SEEMS SO MUCH MORE POWERFUL NOW...
..AND AS CHRIS PITS HIS WILL AGAINST THE HALLUCINATIONS THE MAN WHO IS CREATING THEM WATCHES WITH EVIL SATISFACTION...
SUFFER, CAPTAIN CLYDE!
THE TORMENT HAS JUST BEGUN...
THE MINDREAVER'S EYES GLOW A PROFOUND GREEN AS, LIKE A CAT, HE TOYS WITH HIS VICTIMS' PERCEPTIONS...
FOR ALISON, THE ILLUSION IS OF DESCENT INTO WHAT COULD ONLY BE HELL ITSELF...
NO! GET AWAY! GET AWAY!
CHRIS!
BUT THOUGH IN REALITY SHE IS MERE FEET AWAY FROM HIM, CHRIS CANNOT HEAR ALISON'S CRIES AS HE TAKES A DESPERATE GAMBLE..
WELL, I'VE NOTHING TO LOSE...
LET'S SEE IF I CAN STILL..
FLYY
Y
Y
Y
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '81

Shelly Duvall as Olive Oyl (see Showbeat).

ago, the same Benny was Govan man, now in Inverness, Bob Monkhouse.

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
TRAPPED IN BELPHEGOR THE MINDREAVER'S WORLD OF ILLUSION, CHRIS (CAPTAIN CLYDE) MELVILLE MAKES A DESPERATE ESCAPE BID - JAGGED ROCKS RUSH UP TO PIERCE HIS PLUMMETING BODY
...THEN...
...AS HE HAD HOPED, THE SUDDEN SHOCK SNAPS CHRIS OUT OF HIS HALLUCINATORY STATE..... AND...
YOU!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S CAUSING THIS!
WHO ARE YOU?!
I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT MORE THAN I CAN TAKE!! IF YOU DON'T TALK I'LL...
SUDDENLY...
...CHRIS HALF TURNS AS A GLOVED FIST SMASHES INTO HIS FACE...
WHAM!
...AND HE IS SENT, STUNNED AND SPINNING, OVER THE TREETOPS..
THANK YOU TRINITY... A TIMELY ENTRANCE IF EVER THERE WAS ONE
CALL MOONDRAKE AND BASILISK...
CAPTAIN CLYDE MAY BE A LITTLE HARDER TO KILL THAN I HAD HOPED..
FOLLOW ME GENTLEMEN AND WE SHALL SEE..
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '81

NEIL GEDAKA . . . (see Showbeat).

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
WHAT PUNCHED ME?!
IT WAS LIKE BEING HIT BY AN EXPRESS TRAIN!
MUST TURN TO LAND...
GOT TO GET BACK TO ALISON. SHE...
SUDDENLY...
STAR
THAT WAS JUST A BIT TOO CLOSE!
IT WASN'T AN ILLUSION THAT TIME...
BUT I DON'T THINK I OUGHT TO HANG ABOUT TO FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS..
BUT AS CHRIS STARTS TO RUN.
AAARGH!!
..HE IS STRUCK BY A FREEZING BLAST OF POLAR COLD THAT MAKES THE VERY BLOOD SEEM TO CONGEAL IN HIS VEINS..
GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT, CAPTAIN CLYDE...AS YOU MAY HAVE GATHERED...
WE'RE HERE TO KILL YOU...
--OH NO--
MEET YOUR EXECUTIONERS--THE SINISTER CIRCLE!!!
CONTINUED:
© Morrison '81

you want her address or telephone number.

coming back in the winter. This is the nostalgic music and

hostesses on TV's "The Kenny Everett Video Cassette" show.

CAPTAIN CLYDE
by Grant T. Morrison
I THINK I'VE GOT REAL PROBLEMS HERE
I'M NOT SURE WHAT THIS BUNCH CAN DO SO I'LL HAVE TO PLAY IT BY EAR
WELL, CAPTAIN CLYDE?
HAVE YOU NOTHING TO SAY?..
NO.
BASILISK! STOP HIM!
NAE PROBLEM!
TRY THIS FOR SIZE!
ARGH!
... BASILISK'S EYES FLARE AND A BOLT OF ENERGY PUNCHES A HOLE IN THE GROUND AT CHRIS' FEET.
AS HE STRUGGLES TO RISE...
LET ME FINISH THIS!
...THE MAN CALLED MOONDRAKE LIFTS HIS HAND - A SPARKLING BLUE MIST SPINS AROUND HIS FINGERS.
..AND SUDDENLY CHRIS IS ENCASED IN A BLOCK OF FROZEN AIR..
YOU'RE FORTUNATE WE'VE NOT DECIDED TO KILL YOU YET, CAPTAIN CLYDE... NO, YOUR DEMISE WILL BE A MUCH MORE PUBLIC AFFAIR..
BUT HERE'S SOMETHING TO THINK ON BEFORE WE LEAVE YOU TO THAW..
A NEW AGE IS DAWNING - NEW POWERS ARE RISING AND WE PLAN TO WELCOME THOSE POWERS..
WITH A BLOOD SACRIFICE THAT WILL SHOCK THE WORLD. AND YOU 'SUPER HERO'..
..WILL BE POWERLESS TO STOP US!!
CONTINUED:
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next:
CAPTAIN CLYDE MEETS HIS DEADLIEST FOES YET . . .
'The Sinister Circle'

CAPTAIN CLYDE
IT'S PLACE A WASTE LAND IN MANCHESTERS EAST END
THE TIME: LATE ON A WINDY SPRING NIGHT.
THE SITUATION: DESPERATE...
GO NO FURTHER!!
THERE IS NO ESCAPE MY LADY NO HOME PLACE
WE OF THE ANAKIM ARE NOT KNOWN FOR OUR MERCY BUT OUR LORD WISHES YOU ALIVE COME WITH US AND BE SPARED.
UNDEAD PIG
YOU WILL NEVER TAKE ME WHILE I STILL HAVE THE POWER
TO DO THIS!
THE WOMAN GESTURES HER HAND GLOWS PURE WHITE.
AND THE ANAKIM ARE ENVELOPED IN A CRACKLING HAZE!
WE SHALL SEE MORE OF THE MYSTERIOUS WOMAN AND HER PURSUERS -- BUT FOR NOW, 200 MILES NORTH...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SHOULD DO - TAKE ALISON TO HOSPITAL OR GET HER HOME?
HOME I THINK. THERE ARE TOO MANY EXPLANATIONS TO GET THROUGH.
AND GOD HELP ME, IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HER I'LL KILL THE SINISTER CIRCLE WITH MY OWN HANDS!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
WELL, GENTLEMEN... I THINK WE CAN SAFELY SAY THAT THE PRELIMINARY PHASE OF OUR OPERATION...
...HAS BEEN A COMPLETE SUCCESS
NOW, HOWEVER, IT IS TIME TO PREPARE PHASE II
IN THEIR HIDDEN UNDERGROUND LAIR THE SINISTER BAND GATHER AS BELPHEGOR THE MINDREAVER OUTLINES HIS PLAN BUT JUST WHO ARE THESE MEN, DEDICATED TO THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN CLYDE? WHAT LIES BEHIND THE MASKS AND UNCANNY POWERS?
DANNY KENNEDY - AKA BASILISK
MARTIN DAVIES ALIAS MOONDRAKE.
AND PAUL CHAPMAN - TRINITY.
CHAPMAN, A PSYCHOTIC, WAS THE VICTIM OF A THREE WAY PERSONALITY SPLIT UNTIL, UNDER MIND REAVER'S GUIDANCE HE LEARNED HOW TO DIVIDE HIS BODY INTO THREE, EACH WITH A DIFFERENT FACET OF HIS PERSONALITY, EACH WITH A DIFFERENT POWER...
AS FOR THEIR LEADER NOT EVEN THE SINISTER CABAL CAN GUESS THE DARK SECRET OF HIS ORIGINS
CONTINUED:
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SPRUNG FROM THE BARLINNIE SPECIAL UNIT BY MINDREAVER AND GIVEN THE LETHAL GAZE OF HIS MYTHICAL NAMESAKE - THE EYES OF BASILISK CAN TURN SOLID STONE TO LIQUID
EX-ARMY CORPORAL AND CONVICTED TERRORIST, DAVIES HAS BEEN RESCUED FROM PETERHEAD PRISON AND IMBUED WITH THE ABILITY TO LOWER TEMPERATURE AND THE POWER TO FLY. DAVIES IS STRONGEST WHEN THE MOON IS FULL.
ONE THAT CAN INCREASE HIS SIZE ONE THAT CAN FLY, ONE WITH SUPER-STRENGTH...
OUR OBJECTIVE, THE BAIT THAT WILL DRAW CAPTAIN CLYDE INTO OUR NET, LIES HERE, IN THE NORTH SEA
AND IN FORTY EIGHT HOURS, GENTLEMEN WE WILL TEACH THE PEOPLE OF SCOTLAND THE MEANING OF TERROR!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
AS THE NIGHT BEGINS TO YIELD TO MORNING, A QUEEN BLUE WHITE FLASH CAST THROUGH THE SKY OVER CITYTOWN. CAPTAIN CLYDE!
ALISON! I'M BACK!
I'VE BEEN ALL OVER BROKEN GLEN BUT THE SINISTER CIRCLE HAVE LEFT NO TRACKS
A BIT SHAKY. NOT SO BAD SINCE I'VE HAD A REST
I WAS REALLY WORRIED ABOUT YOU.
YOU ALMOST PASSED OUT BEFORE
IT WAS MORE LIKE A DREAM
THAT FIRST TIME WAS SO VIVID.
BUT THIS TIME
I THINK HE WAS USING MOST OF HIS POWER ON ME.
WHAT I'D REALLY LIKE TO KNOW IS WHO ARE THESE GUYS
WHAT DO THEY WANT?
WHAT INDEED? AT THAT MOMENT IN THE HQ OF THE SINISTER CIRCLE.
YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO REPORT, BELPHEGOR?
WE'RE READY TO BEGIN THE NEXT PHASE...
THE OTHERS DO NOT SUSPECT THE TRUE NATURE OF OUR PLAN THEY THINK THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN CLYDE IS OUR SOLE OBJECTIVE
CONTINUED:
© Morrison 81
AND SO IT MUST REMAIN NO MORTAL MUST KNOW WHAT FATE WE HAVE PLANNED FOR THIS WORLD!!!
I UNDERSTAND, MASTER!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
LET US RETURN FOR A MOMENT TO THE SLUMS OF MANCHESTER WHERE IT SEEMS, HOPE IS LOST FOR THE MYSTERIOUS, FLEEING WOMAN.
GO NO FURTHER!!
GRIMBORN!
RETURN TO THE HELL YOU CAME FROM DARK ONE! OR
YOUR THREATS ARE WITHOUT SUBSTANCE
GO NO..
FURTHER!!
NEXT DAY.
..IN THE WILD NORTH SEA..
BOOM
..WITH A THUNDERCLAP OF SUPERHEATED AIR A BOLT OF FORCE CRACKS FROM GRIMBORNS HAND WITH DEVASTATING RESULTS
..THE SINISTER CIRCLE STRIKE!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
WELL THAT'S US DONE OUR BIT FOR WORLD PEACE.
I WISH YOU WOULDN'T TAKE THE MICKEY, IT WAS AN IMPORTANT MARCH DID YOU SEE THE TV CAMERAS EVERYWHERE?
CHRIS, YOU OK? YOU LOOK A BIT
SUDDENLY
FROM THE CENTRE OF CHRIS' BRAIN COMES A SCREAM FOR HELP THAT BURNS LIKE A RUSH OF ACID
CHRIS
WHEN CHRIS HAS RECOVERED
WELL
THAT WAS REALLY WEIRD IT WAS LIKE SOME KIND OF TELEPATHIC CRY FOR HELP AND A FACE - A WOMAN'S FACE
I SEEMED TO RECOGNISE IT BUT
TOO MUCH IS HAPPENING AT ONCE AGAIN. I WISH I COULD JUST HAVE A COUPLE OF MONTHS FREE
WHAT A LIFE!
BY THE WAY, I THOUGHT YOU'D CHUCKED IT
WHAT? OH, THIS...
YOU'RE RIGHT, I HAD - BUT MY POOR OLD NERVES NEED CALMING
SWITCH ON THE NEWS, THE MARCH MIGHT BE ON.
CONTINUED
WE CAN'T MISS OUR FIRST STARRING ROLE IN... HUM!!
.. DESTROYED A NORTH SEA OIL PLATFORM THE MEN, CALLING THEMSELVES THE SINISTER CIRCLE, POSSESS SUPERHUMAN POWERS AND AUTHORITIES ARE URGING CAPTAIN CLYDE TO COME FORWARD AND HELP

CAPTAIN CLYDE
...THIS WAS THE SCENE EARLY THIS AFTERNOON AND IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THIS DEBRIS IS ALL THAT REMAINS OF A HUGE OIL PLATFORM. THE SO-CALLED 'SINISTER CIRCLE' HAVE NOW ATTACKED A SECOND RIG BUT THEIR PLANS REMAIN...
I WISH WE HADN'T SWITCHED THE TV ON NOW
I KNEW THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN SOONER OR LATER
THOSE GUNS REALLY FRIGHTEN ME ALISON I DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THEM
WHY DO THEY WANT TO KILL ME?
THEY'RE CRAZY OBVIOUSLY
WHAT WILL YOU DO?
WHAT DO YOU THINK? I'M GOING TO COMMIT SUICIDE
COULD YOU GET MY UNIFORM WHILE I SLIP INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE
OK IT'S UP TO YOU
HERE IT IS. WHAT'S THAT OTHER SUIT IN THERE?...THE WHITE ONE
OH THAT. IT WAS JUST ANOTHER IDEA I HAD FOR A COSTUME I MIGHT STILL USE IT SOMETIME ANYWAY, LET'S HAVE OLD FAITHFUL...
SOON
WELL I'LL TRY TO SEND AN ARM OR A LEG BACK AT LEAST
PLEASE LOOK AFTER YOURSELF CHRIS
AND SO.
I MAY LAUGH BUT THIS IS NO JOKE. I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THE WHOLE THING, AS THOUGH SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN...
CONTINUED:
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idea came when two of her

WELL, APART FROM THOSE HELICOPTERS, THERE'S NO SIGN OF LIFE
THE SINISTER CIRCLE ARE THERE SOMEWHERE...
CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHILE ON THE RIG...
HERE HE COMES!!
FIRST!!
CONTINUED
Morrison 81
OVER TO YOU TRINITY.
TRINITY CONCENTRATES ON SPLITTING THE BONDS THAT HOLD HIS THREE PERSONALITIES TOGETHER...
RELEASING EACH PERSONALITY INTO A SEPARATE SUPER-POWERED BODY...
IT'S SO QUIET. THEY MUST BE READY TO MAKE A MOVE.
BUT WHO'LL ATTACK...

Madhouse." He's seen here with Russ.

isn't there too much of the twice-weekly serial "Emmerdale Farm" tonight.

CAPTAIN CLYDE
WHOOPS!
WHATEVER THIS IS IT'S NOT THE HAND OF FRIENDSHIP
I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS ONE THIS SIZE
STILL.
HE'S OFF BALANCE IN THE WATER AND IF I CAN TWIST FAST ENOUGH...
SWEET DREAMS SHIPPY!
...AS MOONDRAKE EMPLOYS HIS UNCANNY POWERS
SUDDEN BITING COLD SEIZES CAPTAIN CLYDE THE VERY AIR SEEMS TO CRYSTALLISE AS THOUGH SHARDS OF FROZEN GLASS WERE RIPPING AT HIS SKIN...
THEN..
NO BAD, PAL NO BAD..
DAE WE GET SHOTS EACH?
WATCH THIS- THIS IS HOW YE MAKE A CAPTAIN CLYDE SUPPER!
BASILISK'S EYES SMOULDER
...AND CAPTAIN CLYDE IS HAMMERED BY A BEAM OF SHATTERING SCALDING HEAT...
UNTIL HIS EYES ARE FILLED WITH SCREAMING BLOOD-RED LIGHT AND CONSCIOUSNESS IS BLOTTED OUT..
CONTINUED:
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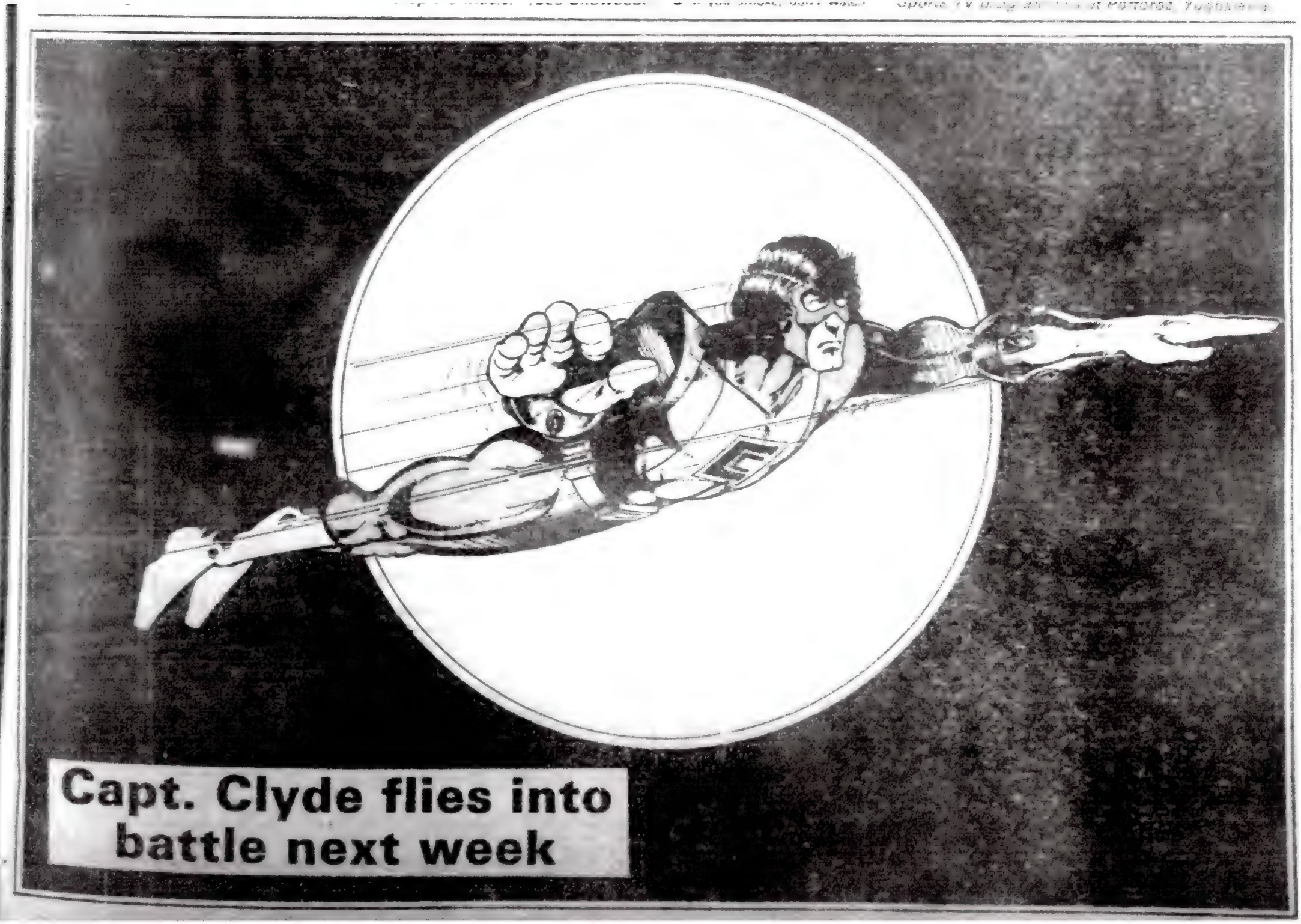
Capt. Clyde flies into
battle next week

Calum Kennedy (see Showbeat). Will Mavis go through with it? Manchester

CAPTAIN CLYDE
HE'S WAKING UP!
AH CAPTAIN CLYDE! WELCOME BACK...
..I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO BE LATE
..FOR YOUR OWN FUNERAL!
ESPECIALLY WITH SUCH A LARGE CAPTIVE AUDIENCE
I TRUST YOU'VE ALSO SPOTTED THE TV CAMERAS IN THOSE HELICOPTERS THAT ARE BUZZING AROUND
SO LET'S GIVE THEM A SHOW SHALL WE? MAKE YOUR ESCAPE ATTEMPT.
I'D HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU...
SO I'LL NOT ONLY ATTEMPT...
..I'LL SUCCEED!!
..UNWILLINGLY THE HEAVY CHAINS TWIST AND BUCKLE, THEN WITH A FINAL AGONISING EFFORT, THEY BURST...
..AND CAPTAIN CLYDE IS FREE!!..
NOW! SINCE WE'RE DISCUSSING FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS I THINK WE...
SUDDENLY THERE IS A WHISTLE OF AIR AND CAPTAIN CLYDE TURNS ... STRAIGHT INTO TRINITY'S SAVAGE HAMMER-LIKE BLOW!!
CONTINUED:
Morrison '81

CAPTAIN CLYDE
HE JUST ABOUT TOOK MY HEAD OFF WITH THAT PUNCH!
I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO WIN - THESE GUYS OUTCLASS ME COMPLETELY
SO
IT'S TIME FOR THE BETTER PART OF VALOUR
BUT.
IN OTHER WORDS - A SPEEDY EXIT
I DON'T WANT HIM TO GET AWAY TRINITY GET AFTER HIM FORCE HIM TOWARD YOUR OTHER SELF WHO'S BY ... OUT THERE
WELL YES
TRINITY
OF TRINITY'S THREE PERSONALITIES THE ONE WHO FLIES IRRITATES ME MOST. HE'S SO WEAK-WILLED.
STILL, HE CAN BE USEFUL - IF PROPERLY CONTROLLED.
HE'S GAINING BUT IF I CAN JUST PUT ON AN EXTRA BURST OF...
STOP!!
OH NO!
LIKE A GUIDED MISSILE TRINITY ROCKETS OUT ACROSS THE OCEAN AFTER CAPTAIN CLYDE..
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
BEFORE HE CAN REACT CAPTAIN CLYDE IS SWATTED BY TRINITY'S GIANT BATTERING HAND...
MEANWHILE IN ONE OF THE PRESS HELICOPTERS CIRCLING THE CAPTURED OIL PLATFORM...
THAT WAS SOME WALLOP HE TOOK...
I THINK...HEY WAIT A MINUTE HE'S HEADING THIS WAY...
...TURN US ROUND FOR GOD'S SAKE TURN US...
AND OUT OF THE BURNING WRECK COMES THE STILL SPEEDING CAPTAIN CLYDE HIS BODY AFLAME...
NO... NO...
AS HE PAINFULLY RAISES HIMSELF, SHOT THROUGH WITH AGONY, HE BECOMES AWARE OF TWO SHADOWS...
..AND SUDDENLY WITH DREADFUL BLASTS OF SEARING HEAT AND ICY COLD...
..IT'S ALL OVER!!
CONTINUED:
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MUST TRY TO GET UP
WHY HAS EVERYTHING GROWN SO DARK?
CAPTAIN CLYDE
AS CAPTAIN CLYDE FALLS ONE OF THE CAPTIVE OLYMEN RUSHES TO HIS AID BUT
MY GOD!
YOU'VE KILLED HIM
CAPTAIN CLYDE
IS DEAD!
WE ALWAYS KEEP OUR PROMISES
AND THE TIME HAS COME FOR ALL OF YOU TO FOLLOW HIM TO OBLIVION...
BUT I WOULDN'T WORRY IF YOU KNEW WHAT WAS TO COME YOU'D THANK ME FOR KILLING YOU FIRST
SO HEAR ME NOW! CAPTAIN CLYDE IS DEAD NO-ONE CAN STOP US"
IN FIVE DAYS, THE RITUAL BEGINS!
WE WILL SLAUGHTER EVERY LIVING THING IN THE CITY OF GLASGOW AS TRIBUTE TO MY DARK MASTER!!
NOW GENTLEMEN, WE MUST LEAVE YOU TO YOUR WATERY GRAVE PLEASANT DREAMS
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
HOURS HAVE PASSED SINCE THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN CLYDE
..AND EVIL STALKS THE DARK MOORS OF YORKSHIRE
SHE MUST BE NEAR LORD MOLOCH..SHE HAS NOWHERE LEFT TO RUN..
AND
GRIMBORN HAS RAISED HIS MASTER FROM THE PIT!!
I LOST THE LAST OF MY POWER ABSORBING GRIMBORN'S BLAST LAST NIGHT...
IF I AM CAUGHT THERE IS NO HOPE..
I CAN ONLY HOPE THAT CAPTAIN CLYDE HEARD MY TELEPATHIC CRY
THEN SUDDENLY THE DARK GOD MOLOCH SMELLS BLOOD AND LIFTS HIS TERRIBLE FLAMING HEAD..
THEY'VE FOUND ME!
I MUST ESCAPE IF I DIE, ALL IS LOST!
BUT IN HER HASTE TO FLEE THE TERRORS OF HELL, THE MYSTERIOUS WOMAN IS ABOUT TO LEARN..
NO!
CONTINUED:
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..THAT NOT ALL DANGERS ARE OF SUPERNATURAL ORIGIN!
CLYDE

CAPTAIN CLYDE
DEAD...
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT..
ONLY TWO DAYS AGO HE WAS STANDING HERE
HE SAID THAT SOMETHING TERRIBLE WOULD HAPPEN IF HE WENT AFTER THE SINISTER CIRCLE
AND NOW THEY'VE WON - CHRIS IS DEAD
I FEEL AS THOUGH MY LIFE'S FALLING APART.
I CAN'T TAKE THIS EVERYTHING'S TURNING TO RUIN
IT'S LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD
MEANWHILE IN THE HQ OF THE SINISTER CIRCLE MOONDRAKE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE CONTROL CHAMBER
BELPHEGOR?
I'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU.
IT'S ABOUT THE FINAL PHASE OF THE PLAN...
I, AND THE OTHERS, AREN'T TOO HAPPY ABOUT THE WAY WE'VE BEEN KEPT IN THE DARK.
WE DON'T THINK WE'VE BEEN GIVEN ENOUGH INFORMATION ABOUT THIS 'RITUAL'.
I THOUGHT CAPTAIN CLYDE WAS TO BE THE SACRIFICE?.. WHAT'S THIS ABOUT THE WHOLE POPULATION OF GLASGOW? I...
YESSS MOONDRAKE, GO ON. OR DO I FORGET THAT YOU'VE NEVER SSSEEN MY TRUE FORM?..
OH MY GOD!!
NO!
CONTINUED:
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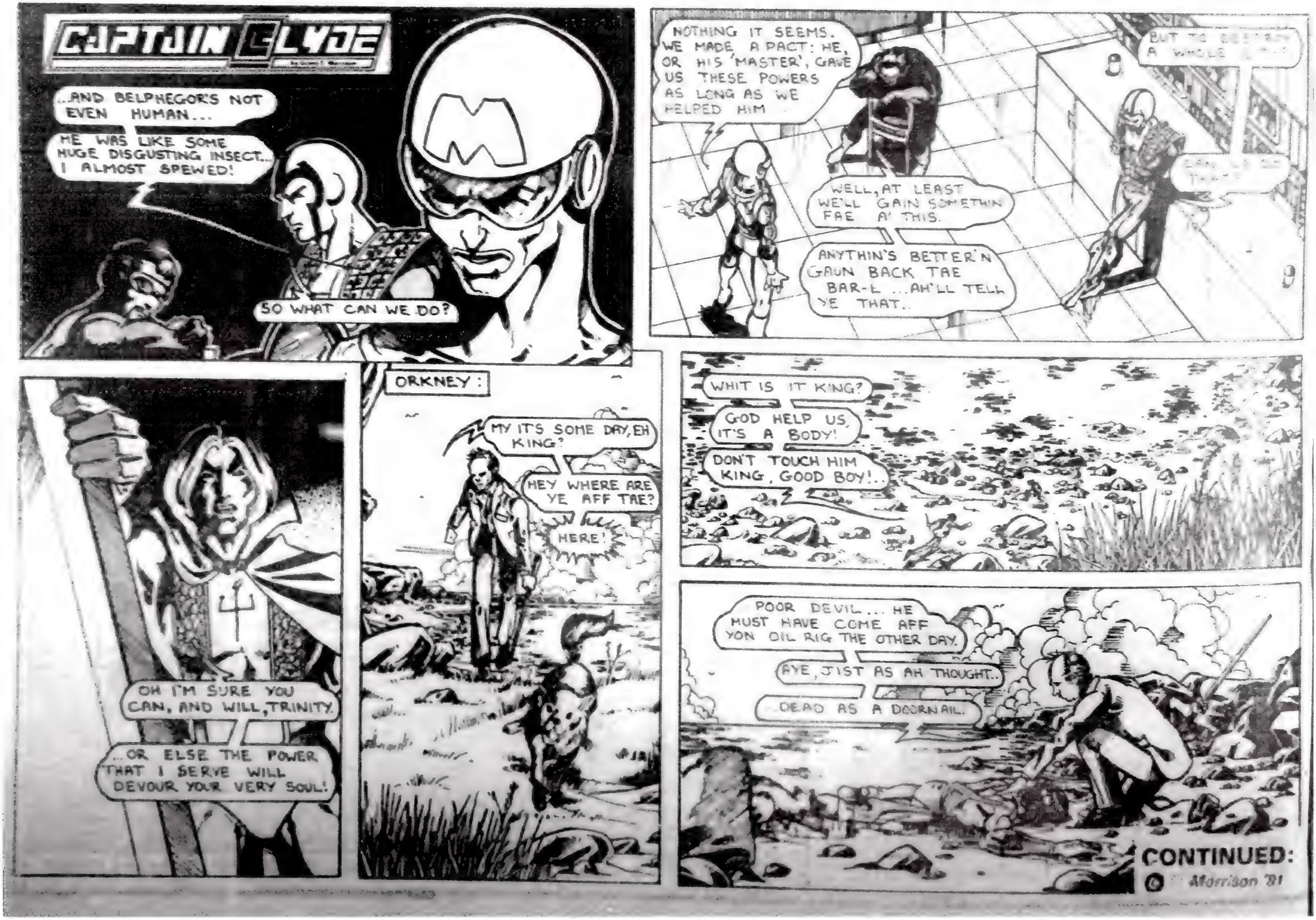
CAPTAIN CLYDE
...AND BELPHEGOR'S NOT EVEN HUMAN...
HE WAS LIKE SOME HUGE DISGUSTING INSECT... I ALMOST SPEWED!
SO WHAT CAN WE DO?
NOTHING IT SEEMS. WE MADE A PACT: HE, OR HIS 'MASTER', GAVE US THESE POWERS AS LONG AS WE HELPED HIM
WELL, AT LEAST WE'LL GAIN SOMETHIN FAE A' THIS.
ANYTHIN'S BETTER'N GAUN BACK TAE BAR-L ...AH'LL TELL YE THAT..
8
9
OH I'M SURE YOU CAN, AND WILL, TRINITY.
...OR ELSE THE POWER THAT I SERVE WILL DEVOUR YOUR VERY SOUL!
ORKNEY:
MY IT'S SOME DAY, EH KING?
HEY WHERE ARE YE AFF TAE?
HERE!
WHIT IS IT KING?
GOD HELP US, IT'S A BODY!
DON'T TOUCH HIM KING, GOOD BOY!..
POOR DEVIL... HE MUST HAVE COME AFF YON OIL RIG THE OTHER DAY.
AYE, JIST AS AH THOUGHT.. DEAD AS A DOORNAIL.
CONTINUED:
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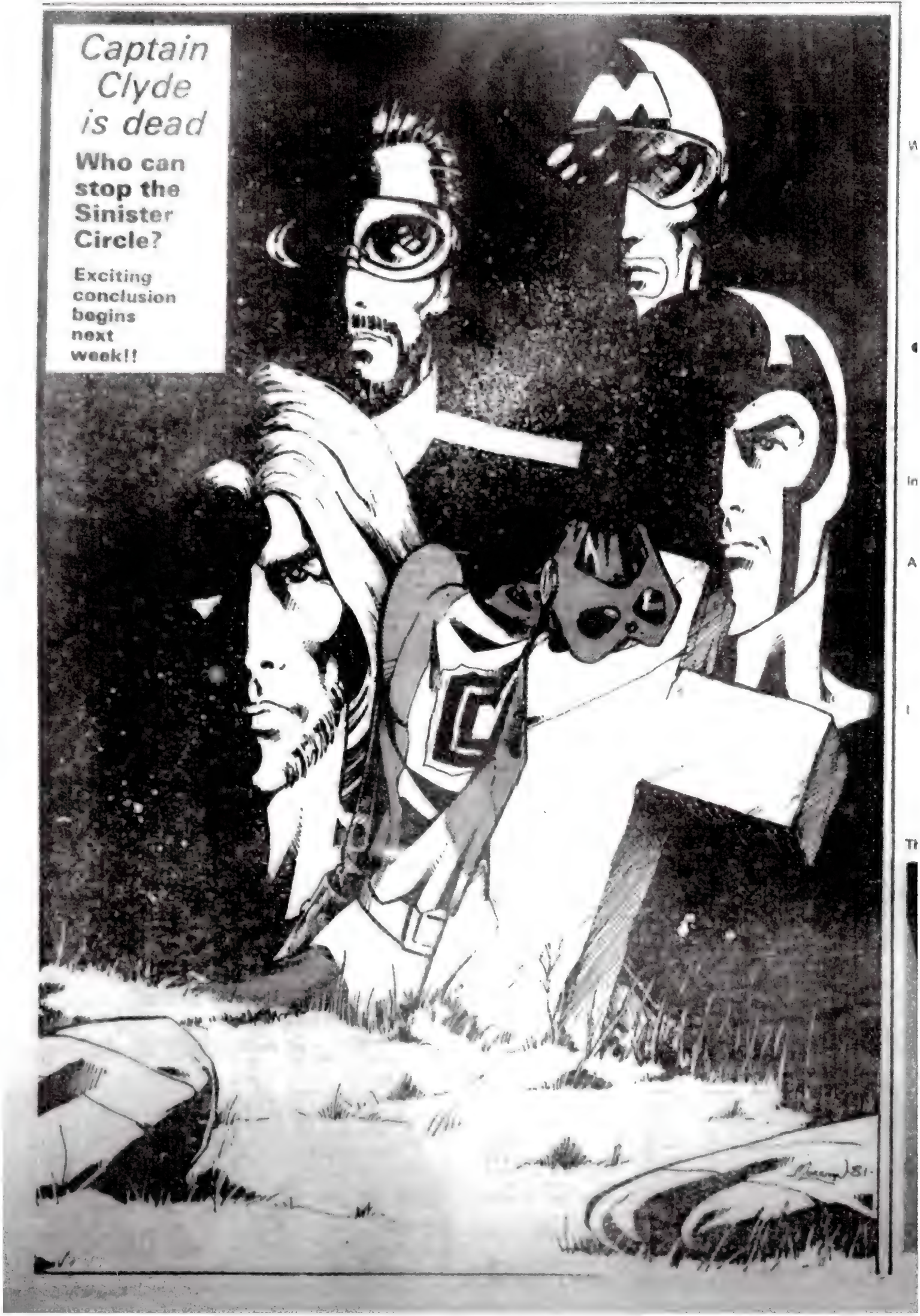
Captain Clyde is dead
Who can stop the Sinister Circle?
Exciting conclusion begins next week!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
NEAR STROMNESS, ORKNEY
SLOW DOON KING HOW AM AH SUPPOSED TAE KEEP UP CARRYIN' THIS POOR SOWEL?
HE SHOULDNAE GO UNBURIED, BUT AH'M BEGINNING TAE WISH AH'D JIST LEFT HIM...
I'LL NEVER MAKE THIS...
HE'S A TON WEIGHT..
AH'LL PUT HIM DOON HERE AN' GET THE BOYS TO HELP ME
THE PLACE IS KNOWN AS THE RING OF BRODGAR - ONE OF THE ANCIENT CIRCLES OF POWER..
COME ON KING!
MEANWHILE, IN GLASGOW'S GEORGE SQUARE THERE IS A SUDDEN SOUND LIKE THE WAILING OF LOST SOULS, A FIERCE WIND RISES AND A TERRIBLE VOICE RINGS OUT...
PRAY YOUR LAST PEOPLE OF GLASGOW...
CONTINUED:
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THE END HAS COME!!

CAPTAIN CLYDE
THE SUN BEGINS TO SET OVER ORKNEY, TURNING THE GIANT STONES OF THE RING OF BRODGAR INTO PILLARS OF FIRE - EVENING SETTLES LIKE A SHROUD OVER THE LIFELESS BODY OF CAPTAIN CLYDE
AND THEN SOMETHING HAPPENS
AS THE SUN SHINES BETWEEN THEM THE STONES BEGIN TO HUM THEN TO GLOW FAINTLY..
THE POWER WAKES
THE POWER LEAPS AND SURGES - WITH A PAINFUL CONVULSIVE JERK, A HAND FLOODS WITH BLOOD AND CLAWS AT THE AIR
.THE POWER GROWS - EYELIDS CRUSTED WITH DEATH TEAR APART.. ELECTRICITY SIZZLES THROUGH THE BLACK ROOTS OF THE BRAIN.
...AND SOMETHING NO LONGER QUITE HUMAN RISES AND CRACKS THE SKY WITH AN UNEARTHLY SHRIEK!!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
LOOK DEEPLY INTO THIS MAN'S EYES LOOK AND SEE THE DARK FIRE OF DREADFUL EVIL
MY MASTER DEMANDS A BLOOD SACRIFICE GREATER THAN THIS WORLD HAS KNOWN
WHO SHALL HAVE THE HONOUR OF DYING FIRST?
LITTLE GIRL
WHAT ME?
OH NO PLEASE, DON'T
NO
THEN THE RAIN BEGINS
SHE TRIES TO RUN
SOMEONE HELP ME!
...BUT THE BLACK RAIN FALLS THICK AND STICKY, FROM NOWHERE...
HELP
OH GOD
IT'S BURNING
IT'S BURNING
RUN HUMANS, RUN!
THERE IS NOWHERE LEFT TO HIDE!
WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
WE'VE SOLD OUR SOULS TO A MONSTER...
AND WITH CAPTAIN CLYDE DEAD...
..THE HUMAN RACE HAS HAD IT!!
CONTINUED
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
IN GEORGE SQUARE THE SINISTER CIRCLES CAMPAIGN OF TERROR GOES ON
HE DON'T LOOK STRONG ENOUGH TO ME!
DESTROY SOMETHING!
JUST WHAT I WAS ABOUT TO SUGGEST BELAMEJOR
WITH A RUSH OF DISPLACED AIR TRINITY'S BODY DOUBLES, THEN TRIPLES IN SIZE
WILL THIS DO?
TRINITY SETS HIS STRENGTH AGAINST THE COLUMN OF SCOTT'S STATUE AND PUSHES
STONE GRINDS, CRACKS, SPLINTERS UNDER THE ENORMOUS PRESSURE
AND BELOW, THE DREADFUL CARNAGE CONTINUES
LOOK MOONDRAKE!
HE SMELLS THE BLOOD OF OUR SACRIFICE!
HE HAS HEARD OUR CALL!
THE MASTER IS COMING!!!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
WITNESS THE BEGINNING OF THE END OF THE WORLD
AN EERIE UNNATURAL NIGHT HAS FALLEN AND FROM A CRACK OF SICK AND CRAWLING BLOOD AS THE GATE TO HELL SLOWLY OPENS AND SOMETHING STRUGGLES THROUGH
THE MASTER IS COMING
BUT HE MUST NOT COME THROUGH YET
THE WORLD MUST DIE TO FEED HIM
TO MAKE HIM STRONG
AND THE SLAUGHTER HAS ONLY BEGUN MY FRIENDS AH-
YOU CANNOT HIDE NOWHERE CAN HIDE FROM US
AFTER HOWEVER
OH NO!
MASTER THE WORLD IS OURS
COME MASTER
AND DESTROY
NO! DON'T TOUCH ME DON'T
OH GOD
PLEASE GOD HELP ME
DON'T LET HIM
AND THEN
..FOR A BRIEF MOMENT A SHAFT OF SUNLIGHT BREAKS FREE OF THE DARK
AND A VOICE BOOMS FROM THE SKY
BELPHEGOR!!
NO!
IT CAN'T BE!..
...CAPTAIN CLYDE!!!
CONTINUED:
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"Stanley Baxter Series" (See Showbeat).

this happy little local station she looks in next Tuesday's episode of the TV story

CAPTAIN CLYDE
..UP FROM THE COLD PIT OF DEATH, OUT OF A FOULED SKY CAPTAIN CLYDE ROARS LIKE SOME AVENGING ANGEL AND SNATCHES THE CHILD FROM BELPHEGOR'S GRASP.
CAPTAIN CLYDE! YOU SAVED HER..
I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD...
I WAS.
HERE..TAKE HER.
NOW GET AWAY FROM HERE, QUICKLY
THIS WON'T BE PLEASANT
BELPHEGOR!
YOU'D BETTER START RUNNING, BECAUSE WHEN I GET HOLD OF YOU...
I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU APART
...FOR THE FIRST TIME FEAR FLICKERS IN THE EYES OF THE MINDREAVER THEN HE GATHERS THE DARK STRENGTH OF HIS HEART...
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'VE COME BACK FROM THE DEAD..
BUT A NEW COSTUME WON'T BE ENOUGH TO SAVE YOU ... FROM THIS!!..
ENOUGH DEMONIC ENERGY TO SHATTER A SUPERTANKER COURSES THROUGH CAPTAIN CLYDE...
BUT..
IS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN DO?..
I'M NO LONGER WHAT I WAS, MINDREAVER..LIKE I SAID..START RUNNING!
CONTINUED!
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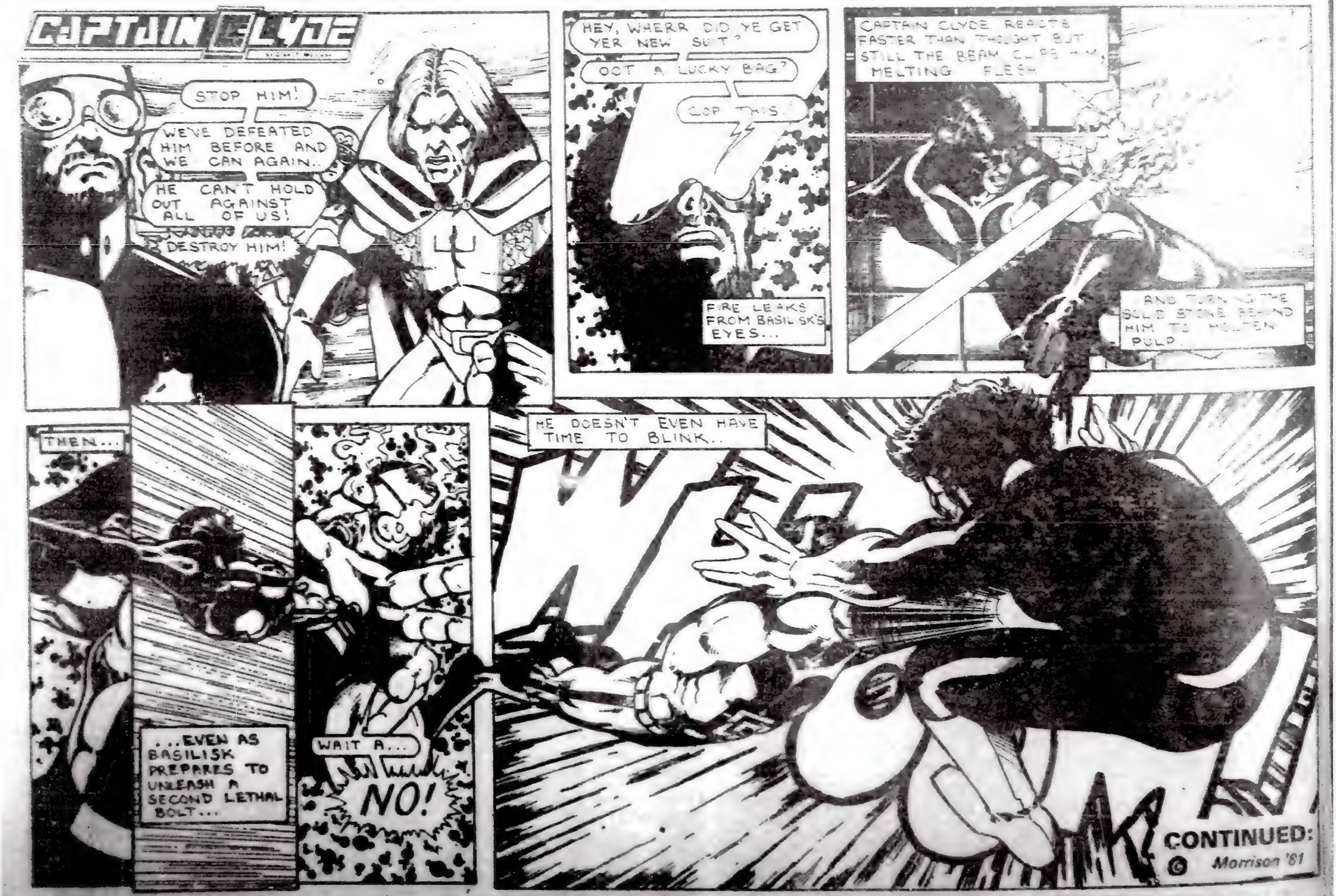
EGTVOS. and the famous Tartan 30. You can catch it on men and husbands showbiz Saturday.


CAPTAIN CLYDE
STOP HIM!
WE'VE DEFEATED HIM BEFORE AND WE CAN AGAIN..
HE CAN'T HOLD OUT AGAINST ALL OF US!
DESTROY HIM!
HEY, WHERR DID YE GET YER NEW SUIT?
OOT A LUCKY BAG?
GOP THIS!
FIRE LEAKS FROM BASILISK'S EYES...
CAPTAIN CLYDE REACTS FASTER THAN THOUGHT BUT STILL THE BEAM CLIPS HIM, MELTING FLESH
AND TURNS THE SOLID STONE BEHIND HIM TO MOLTEN PULP.
HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO BLINK..
THEN...
...EVEN AS BASILISK PREPARES TO UNLEASH A SECOND LETHAL BOLT...
WAIT A...
NO!
CONTINUED:
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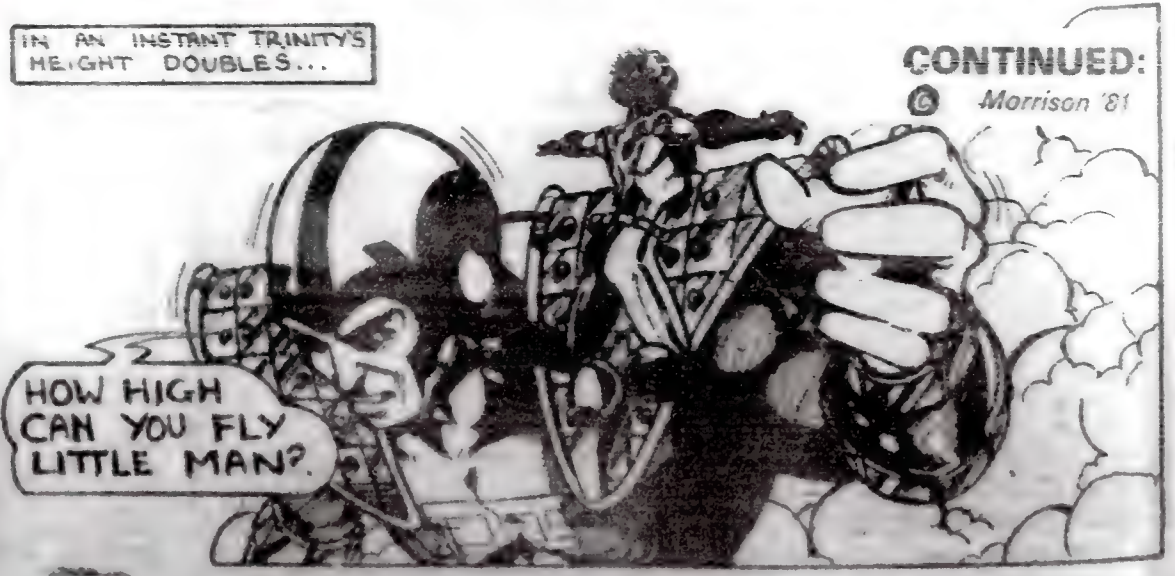
SKROLL
CAPTAIN CLYDE
BASILISK GASPS ONCE IN SHOCK AS HE COVERS 200 YARDS IN LESS THAN A SECOND AND HITS A PLATE GLASS WINDOW...

NO!
BASILISK HAS FALLEN. CAPTAIN CLYDE MUST BE STOPPED
WE'RE SO CLOSE!
HE WON'T THWART US NOW!

LEAVE HIM TO ME...
AND YOU'D BETTER NOT MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE BASILISK DID...
DON'T LET HIM TAKE YOU BY SUPRISE
CRUSH HIM!

BASILISK IS DOWN BUT NOT OUT.
BRUTE FORCE ISN'T ENOUGH HERE...
I'VE GOT TO EXPLOIT THE LIMITATIONS OF THEIR POWERS..
AND TRINITY SHOULD MAKE A GOOD FIRST VICTIM.
THE BIG ONE IS THE ARROGANT PART OF TRINITY'S THREE PERSONALITIES.

AND THAT'LL BE HIS DOWNFALL...
TRINITY!!
IF YOU WANT ME YOU'LL HAVE TO COME AFTER ME...


IN AN INSTANT TRINITY'S HEIGHT DOUBLES...
HOW HIGH CAN YOU FLY LITTLE MAN?
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
I CAN GROW WITHOUT LIMIT CAPTAIN CLYDE!!
SO YOU SAY TRINITY BUT YOU STILL HAVEN'T CAUGHT ME..
AGAIN TRINITY'S BODY EXPANDS..
HE MUST BE ALMOST SIXTY FEET TALL
IT CAN'T BE LONG NOW..
OH!
OH MY GOD!
MY LEG!.
MY LEG!
..THE HUMAN BODY JUST ISN'T DESIGNED TO SUPPORT MORE THAN 10 TIMES IT'S OWN WEIGHT..
AT YOUR HEIGHT IT'S SUPPORTING ALMOST A THOUSAND TI
SO HERE'S A QUICK ANAESTHETIC
TRINITY TOPPLES LIKE A REDWOOD
HE'S HAD IT AND SO HAVE WE BELPHEGOR!
BE QUIET YOU WHINING FOOL!
WE'VE NOT FINISHED WITH CAPTAIN CLYDE YET
CONTINUED:
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YOUR PLANS FALLING APART, BELPHEGOR!
CAPTAIN CLYDE'S PICKING US OFF ONE BY ONE!
QUIET!
CAPTAIN CLYDE
WE'VE BEEN WRONG TO ATTACK HIM SEPARATELY..
HE'S BECOME TOO POWERFUL
I WANT HIM OUT OF THE AIR I'LL DISTRACT HIM WITH MY ILLUSIONS
TRINITY! USE YOUR FULL SPEED BRING HIM DOWN
YOUR OTHER SELF WILL BE WAITING
AT THE MINDREADERS COMMAND THE SKY BECOMES CROWDED WITH NIGHTMARISH APPARITIONS...
VERY IMPRESSIVE...
BUT NOT MUCH ELSE!
SHOULDN'T TAKE MORE THAN A MOMENT'S CONCENTRATION TO CANCEL THE ILLUSIONS..
IF BELPHEGOR THINKS THIS IS ENOUGH TO STOP ME, HE'S GOT IT ALL WRONG..
BUT THEN..
WHAM
CONTINUED:
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..TRINITY BLASTS OUT OF THE BLUE, HIS INCREDIBLE SPEED LENDING PILE DRIVER FORCE TO HIS BLOW!!
AND AS CAPTAIN CLYDE FALLS FROM THE SKY HE IS STRUCK BY A HALF TON CHUNK OF MASONRY HURLED BY TRINITY'S SUPER-STRONG COUNTERPART!

I'M LUCKY TO BE ALIVE AFTER THAT, TRINITY'S MUCH STRONGER THAN ME
FEELS LIKE MY RIBS ARE BROKEN...
CAPTAIN CLYDE
FINISH HIM!
HAUD ON TRINITY, AH WANT TAE GET THE BOOT IN.
GLAD TO SEE THAT MOONDRAKE MANAGED TO REVIVE YOU, BASILISK.
VERY WELL, YOU DESTROY HIM!
THAT'S IT BOYS, JUST KEEP TALKING...
CAPTAIN CLYDE TENSES...
AND
..AS TRINITY FALLS..
RIGHT, THAT'S IT! SEE HOW HE LIKES FULL STRENGTH!
SAY CHEESE YA BA...
NO!
NOT NOW BASILISK YOU'LL HIT...
..TRINITY!!
TRINITY REELS BACK SHRIEKING AS BASILISK'S OPTIC BLAST TURNS HIS RIGHT ARM TO LIQUID!!
CONTINUED:
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
CONTINUED
© Morrison '81

CAPTAIN CLYDE
TEARING UP QUEEN STREET ISN'T GOING TO MAKE ME VERY POPULAR WITH THE COUNCIL
BUT I'VE GOT TO KICK UP A LOT OF DUST..
AND WHILE TRINITY FUMBLES ABOUT CAN MAKE MY MOVE
BUT TRINITY HAS OTHER IDEAS
CAPTAIN CLYDE HAS THE ADVANTAGE BUT I CAN SOON CHANGE THAT.
...AILE IN THE BILLOWING DUST CLOUDS...
I CAN'T SEE A THING...
THIS SHOULD ONLY TAKE A SECOND.
HE WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM...
AND..
WITH A GROAN AND A THUNDERING RUMBLE THE BUILDING SLIDES AND COLLAPSES ONTO CAPTAIN CLYDE..
CONTINUED
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
CAPTAIN CLYDE IS FINISHED
NO-ONE COULD SURVIVE A WHOLE BUILDING TOPPLING ON HIM..
WHAM
THIS IS ONE TIME THAT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO RELY ON BRUTE FORCE TO
WHAM
AND DELIVERS A THUNDERING BLOW THAT BREAKS TRINITY'S JAW AND SENDS HIM REELING...
YOU SHOULD LEARN NOT TO HESITATE WEAKLING...
..NOW I'M GOING TO RIP YOU APART, LIMB FROM L...
AND YOU SHOULD LEARN.. TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.
..WHEN YOU SHOULD BE FIGHTING!!
THE PUNCH STAGGERS TRINITY, AND BEFORE HE CAN RECOVER CAPTAIN CLYDE TENSES, WHIRLS..
WELL, BULLY FOR ME...
BUT THE MINUTE THIS DUST CLEARS THE REST OF THE SINISTER CIRCLE ARE GOING TO COME DOWN LIKE A TON OF BRICKS
WHILE ON A NEARBY ROOFTOP..
TRINITY'S TAKIN' A HAMMERIN' DOON THERE.
YOU'D BETTER THINK OF SOMETHIN' FAST, BELPHEGOR, OR WE'VE A' HAD IT!
CONTINUED
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CAPTAIN CLYDE
THE DUST'S CLEARIN'!
TRINITY'S GOT THE GEMME BUT CAPTAIN CLYDE'S A SITTIN' DUCK!
JIST GEEZA FEW SHOTS AN' THERR'LL BE NOTHIN' LEFT BUT JELLY IN A SUIT...
THE GROUND AT CAPTAIN CLYDE'S FEET BECOMES BURNING SLUSH UNDER BASILISK'S STARE...
BUT AS HE LEAPS AN IDEA STRIKES HIM
THE INTENSE HEAT IS FUSING THE STONE IT'S BECOMING SMOOTH AND POLISHED
LIKE A MIRROR!
GOT TO MOVE FAST BEFORE..
HE ATTACKS AGAIN!!
AND AS BASILISK'S BEAM HAMMERS DOWN CAPTAIN CLYDE ANGLES THE SHINY SURFACE OF THE STONE TO REFLECT...
STRAIGHT BACK INTO BASILISK'S EYES!
OH GOD!
AH'M BLIND!
AH'M BLIND!!
VERY WELL CAPTAIN CLYDE, I CAN NO LONGER TRUST YOUR DEATH TO THESE FOOLS
IT'S TIME YOU FACED MY POWERS
...THE DARK POWERS OF HELL!!
CONTINUED
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Robert, who recently starred in "The Time Bandits" as the voice of the machine

• Whisper it not to Aryans at RADIO CLYDE, but here's a

starlet into a big Hollywood name, a pattern to drama

CAPTAIN CLYDE

WHISPERING A SPELL BELPHEGOR RAISES HIS HAND

THEN OUT OF NOWHERE A FOUL WIND RISES

THAT BURSTS IN HIS SOUL LIKE A NUCLEAR WARHEAD!!

AND EVEN AS REALITY TWISTS AROUND CAPTAIN CLYDE, BELPHEGOR LAUNCHES A BOLT OF PURE EVIL

HEAR ME NOW

THE TIME IS AT HAND! MY MASTER HAS WAITED TOO LONG!

SATAN CLAIMS THE EARTH!!

CONTINUED

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familiar to thousands of Clydesiders in the 1950s.

● One of the big live shows heading for Scotland this year

BURTON out of the news I hear that BURT LANCASTER

● Derek Batey -- charming married couples

CAPTAIN CLYDE

WHILE TET THE PUB, SHEE CAPTAIN CLYDE LIES TORN AND BLEEDING

CAPTAIN CLYDE!

CAPTAIN CLYDE!

IT'S OUR MUM, SHE'S BEEN HURT!

CAN YOU HELP US?

I INVOKE THEE SURTR OF THE FLAMES!

COME SURTR!

COME TO ME NOW!

GET.. AWAY..

NOT SAFE

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US!

PLEASE!

PLEASE GET UP!

HUMAN FOOLS!

GO SURTR!

DESTROY!!

..AND SUDDENLY THE AIR IS SCORCHED AND THE PAVEMENT CRACKS UNDER THE HEAT AS BELPHEGOR SUMMONS SURTR THE FIRE ELEMENTAL...

NO..GET AWAY!

TOO WEAK TO

QUICK! GET AWAY!

BUT THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE

..WITH TERRIFYING SPEED THE FIRE ELEMENTAL IS UPON THE TWO CHILDREN, AND BEFORE CAPTAIN CLYDE'S HORRIFIED GAZE

THEY ARE REDUCED TO ASHES!!

CONTINUED

O Maroon 82

● Full marks for enterprise to RADIO CLYDE. A new series

spat in a new cinema product. The film is, of course, based on

● Barry Manilow — in Scotland

CAPTAIN CLYDE

DESTROY HIM, SURTR!

...E TWO REMAINING ...MBERS OF THE ...NISTER CIRCLE — ...LPHEGOR AND MOONDRAKE ...ATCH...

...AS THE FIRE ELEMENTAL DROPS THE CHARRED BODIES OF THE CHILDREN IT HAS KILLED AND REACHES FOR CAPTAIN CLYDE!!

MARTIN DAVIES HAS LIVED A LIFE OF VIOLENCE FOR FIFTEEN YEARS, AS A MERCENARY AND TERRORIST, HE HAS BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATHS OF HUNDREDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE...

NOW, WITH THE CHILDRENS DEATH IT ALL BECOMES TOO MUCH..

AND SUDDENLY...

NO!

...G HIS COLD ...ING POWER. ...DRAKE DROPS THE ...TEMPERATURE ...SURTR TO -180°C ...ROYING THE ...ENTAL...

...HEN HE WHIRLS ...N BELPHEGOR..

BUT AS HE TURNS...

MOONDRAKE!

SPINELESS FOOL! YOU DARE TO TURN AGAINST ME!

I CAN STRIP YOU OF YOUR POWERS IN AN INSTANT, WORM!

YOU WILL NOT DIE EASILY!

..OUT OF NOWHERE A FOUL, REEKING FOG SWIRLS AND ENVELOPES MOONDRAKE IN IT'S CLAMMY COILS...

HE'S VANISHED. I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS - MY POWERS ARE GONE.

CAPTAIN CLYDE HAD BETTER USE THE TIME I'VE BOUGHT HIM..

...E A BAD FEELING ...MY OWN TIME ...RUNNING OUT.

IF I J...

OH MY GOD!!

CONTINUED

© Mor...

CAPTAIN CLYDE

CAPTAIN CLYDE ROUSES HIMSELF TO THE ACRID SMELL OF BURNING FLESH, TO THE LAST DYING MOANS OF MOONDRAKE AND THE DREADFUL SLOBBERING OF BELPHEGOR IN HIS TRUE FORM .. AND HIS PAIN IS SUDDENLY BLASTED AWAY

..AND TEARS
HUGE
GOLDEN CROSS
OM THE
CE OF THE
NOTAPH...

..IN THAT INSTANT BELPHEGOR REALISES HIS MISTAKE...

RESUMING HIS HUMAN GUISE HE TURNS FROM MOONDRAKE'S BODY..

TOO LATE!!

IT'S ALL OVER BUTCHER!

..BUT EVEN AS HE HANGS PINNED TO A WALL BELPHEGOR'S EYES BLAZE AND, SPITTING BLOOD, HE SCREAMS...

NOT YET HUMAN

MASTER! SATAN! GIVE ME STRENGTH

GIVE ME POWER!!

CONTINUED

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THE
GOGAN PRESS

Fr. Inn 24th 1992

Meeting

● Little and Large Free Showtime!

mailbag. Why not have a go?

Mrs. GILCHRIST, writing from

CAPTAIN CLYDE

KILL ME THEN, HUMAN FILTH! I AM ONLY THE FIRST!

OTHER, STRONGER POWERS WILL SEE THAT MY WORK IS COMPLETED

THE NEW AGE IS DAWNING!

THE BLACK MESSIAH IS COMING!..

CAPTAIN CLYDE DOES NOT SPEAK...

THEN..

THE MASTER WILL DESTROY YOU....

BELPHEGOR BEGINS TO CRY OUT IN SOME HARSH, ALIEN TONGUE

BELPHEGOR FEELS THE CRUSHING DRAG OF GRAVITY AS CAPTAIN CLYDE ACCELERATES - HURTLING HIM TOWARDS THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE...

..AND HE IS STILL HURLING GUTTURAL CURSES AS, FASTER AND FASTER..

..HE PLUMMETS TO EARTH

THEN THE SHOUTS ARE CUT SHORT..

BY A TERRIBLE IMPACT!

..THAT!

CONTINUED

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BUT WE MUST
EMPHASIZE THE
ROLLING BLACK CLOUDS
& VIVID BURSTS
OF CAPTAIN CLYDE!
BEHOLD HUMAN SCUM!
I SPEAK TO YOU FROM THE
HEART OF THE TEMPEST
OF THE EARTH MAN
AND FROM THE DEPTHS OF MY
WILL RISE TO RAIN THE
BEHOLD HUMAN!
BEHOLD YOUR FUTURE!
A RAVAGED LAND, A
FOUL AND POISONED
SKY, A SICK, BITTER
OCEAN!
AND THE BROKEN SUPREMACY
OF MANKIND BEFORE MY
POWER!
BEHOLD AND TREMBLE!
BECAUSE OF YOU I MUST
RETURN TO MY ENDLESS
PRISON BUT IT WILL NOT
BE FOR LONG
THE SINISTER CHOICE
ARE NO MORE BUT
CAPTAIN CLYDE'S FINAL
CHALLENGE REMAINS
AS THE AWESOME
SHAPE OF BELPHEGOR'S
SATANIC MASTER AS HE
STRUGGLES TO ENTER THE
EARTH'S REAL WORLD
REMEMBER!
THE BLACK MESSIAH IS COMING!
AND HE IS CLOSER THAN YOU THINK!!
CONTINUED

BEWARE THE BLACK MESSIAH!
THE BEST I CAN DO IS GET BACK DOWN AND SEE WHAT KIND OF DAMAGE THIS BREW DONE
GEORGE BOURNE'S A DISASTER AREA
HE LANDS AMONG THE RUBBLE
THEN THERE'S THE DAMAGE TO ME
A COUPLE OF BROKEN RIBS A BURNED SHOULDER AND NUMEROUS CUTS AND BRUISES ALL HEALING FAST BUT STILL PRETTY SORE
I NEED TO SIT DOWN FOR A MINUTE
I JUST WANT TO GO TO SLEEP
I SHOULD FEEL RELIEVED THAT THE WORK BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S FINISHED YET...
I'D PREFER NOT TO EVEN GUESS WHO THIS BLACK MESSIAH MIGHT BE
THIS WAS ALL NICE AND SIMPLE WHEN IT STARTED LIKE PLAYING AT BEING SUPERMAN
NOW IT'S ALL GOT DARKER AND MORE DANGEROUS.
IT LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO CAUGHT UP IN A STRUGGLE THAT MIGHT DECIDE THE FATE OF MANKIND
HAH! ALL IN A DAY'S WORK
CONTINUED

CAPTAIN CLYDE

Next Week . . . A new Captain Clyde adventure 'CROWN OF THORNS'

Keith Harris and his feathered friend Orville are having a fantastically successful pantomime season at the Theatre Royal, Nottingham. Such has been the demand for seats the show is to be extended to Easter!

stripper, the late GYPSY ROSE LEE who died at 56 in 1970. Filmgoers may remember how that story became a movie vehicle for actress BARBARA

Globerti, is fast becoming a favourite with the ladies

The series itself is already highly successful in America and looks like repeating its amazing viewing figures in Britain

CAPTAIN CLYDE
GEORGE SQUARE SIX AND A HALF HOURS HAVE PASSED SINCE CAPTAIN CLYDE'S CLIMACTIC BATTLE WITH THE SINISTER CIRCLE AND THE MOPPING UP OPERATION IS DRAWING TO A CLOSE FOR THE EVENING
YOU LOOK SHATTERED MATE
YOU'VE DONE ALL YOU CAN HERE IF YOU FEEL LIKE TAKING OFF YOU'RE WELCOME
THANKS OFFICER I THINK I'LL TAKE YOUR ADVICE IF YOU DON'T MIND
I COULD SLEEP FOR WEEKS
I JUST PRAY THERE'S NOBODY ELSE LIKE THE CIRCLE PLOTTING TO SPRING UP
WELL IF THERE IS MAYBE YOU COULD AVOID FIGHTING IN THE EAST END...
INSTEAD OF PULVERISING OUR FAMOUS VICTORIAN ARCHITECTURE YOU COULD DO A BIT OF SLUM CLEARANCE
AND SO, MINUTES LATER CAPTAIN CLYDE SWOOPS DOWN INTO A BEDSIT IN HILLHEAD...
ALISON!
I'M BACK, AND I'VE HAD A HARD DAY AT THE OFFICE SO BE NICE TO ME
ALISON?
WHERE ARE YOU?...
ALISON? ARE
OH MY GOD!
NO!
CONTINUED
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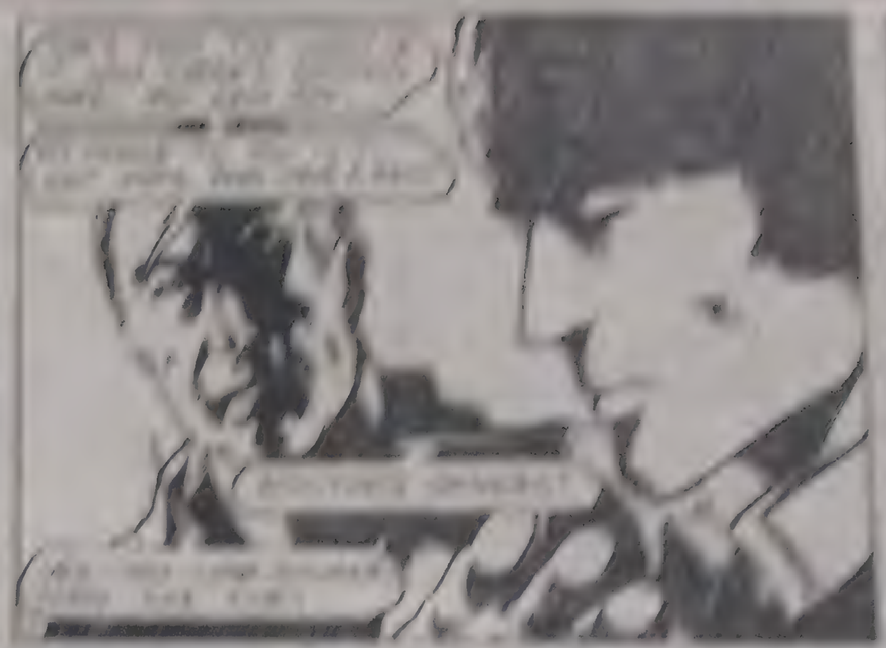

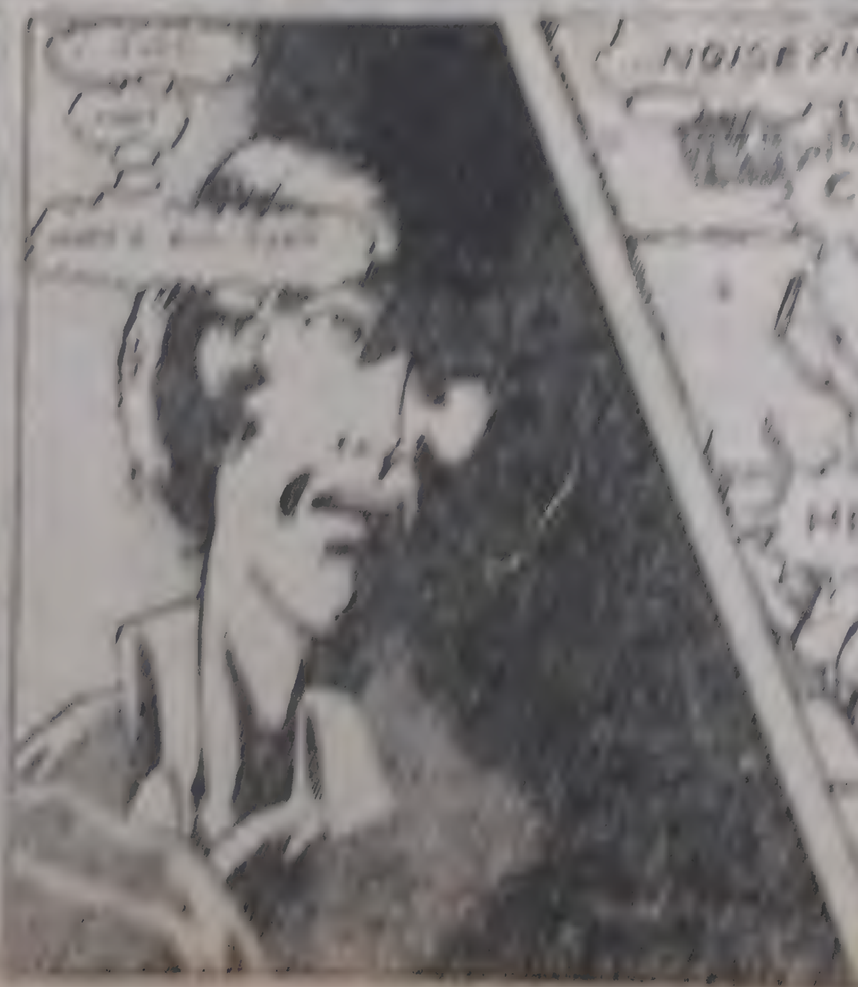

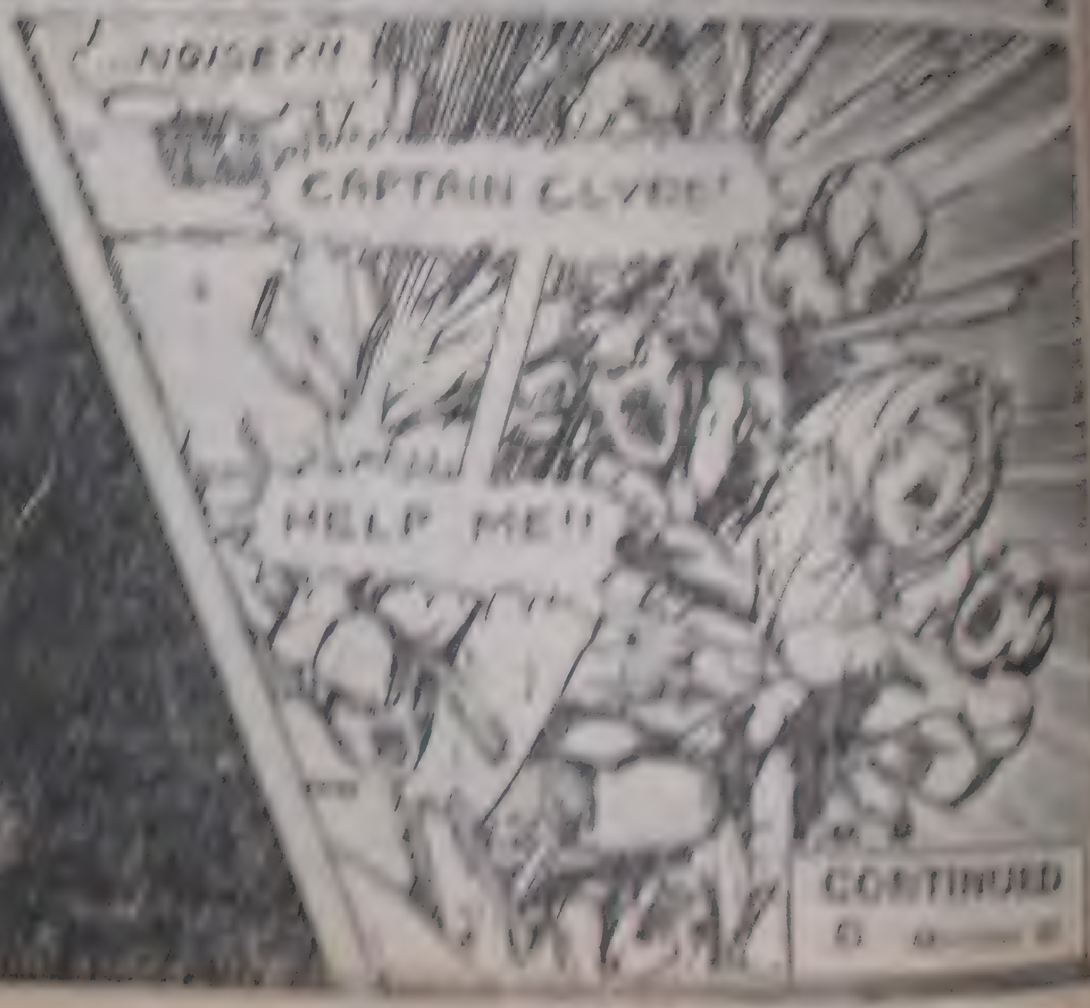
CAPTAIN CLYDE!
HELP ME!!
CONTINUED

CAPTAIN CLYDE

..IT HAS TAKEN A MERE MOMENT FOR CHRIS (CAPTAIN CLYDE) MELVILLE'S FLAT TO BECOME A NIGHTMARE BATTLEGROUND

WHAT IS IT ABOUT ME THAT ATTRACTS THIS KIND OF THING?

ALL I EVER ASKED FOR, WAS A QUIET LIFE...

AH WELL, I SUPPOSE IT'S PUNCH IT TIME AGAIN

CAPTAIN CLYDE! [illegible] STOP THEM!

THEN AS THE FIRST CREATURE SPRINGS CHRIS WHIPS HIS FISTS UP INTO IT'S SOLAR PLEXUS, KILLING IT IN AN INSTANT..

WITHOUT A PAUSE A SINGLE SCYTHING KICK DEALS WITH A SECOND

AND IN THE SPLIT SECONDS THAT FOLLOW IT BECOMES CLEAR THAT 'THE CREATURES HAVE MET THEIR MATCH.

CONTINUED

PERHAPS IT'S ASKING TOO MUCH

BUT COULD YOU [illegible] TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

CAPTAIN CLYDE

THOSE CREATURES AREN'T INTO FASHION ANYWAY.

UNLESS YOU'RE REALLY CONVINCED TOPLESS BATHING COULD TAKE OFF IN MY LIVING ROOM I THINK YOU OUGHT TO GET SOMETHING ON

AND SO

THIS IS SOME MESS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS HAVE MADE OF MY DOOR.

JUST AS WELL THE LANDLORD'S ON HOLIDAY.

THOSE FILTH ARE NO FRIENDS OF MINE....

THEY ARE DEMON SERVANTS OF THE ANAKIM...

LISTEN, I'M SURE I KNOW YOU...

YOUR FACE IS SO FAMILIAR.

FOR AM I NOT THE LADY ELEN

WHO FIRST GAVE YOU YOUR POWERS

CONTINUED

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baby grand-daughter, Lily Bygraves. The threesome were together in the Bygraves TV show you saw earlier this week.

JAMES GARNER and ROBERT PRESTON.
This is the one where Julie plays

Spring.

CAPTAIN CLYDE

OF COURSE! YOU'RE ELEN, GODDESS OF THE STRAIGHT TRACKS!

A FEW YEARS BACK YOU GAVE ME MY POWERS THROUGH THE STONE CIRCLE AT ARBOR LOW.

AND I DEFEATED MAGNA, YOUR CHAMPION.

"BUT THEN YOU WERE LIKE SOME AWESOME PRESENCE, EVERYWHERE AT ONCE TO BE HONEST ..."

"YOU DON'T REALLY LOOK ALL THAT DIVINE RIGHT NOW.."

I AM NO LONGER WHAT I WAS..

I AM A GODDESS SHORN OF POWER AND MADE MORTAL.

"BY THE BASE TREACHERY OF MAGNA!"

"WHO HAS COME INTO POSSESSION AND BEEN CORRUPTED BY A THING OF BEAUTY AND TERROR- ONE OF THE SIX GEMS FROM THE CROWN OF THORNS!.."

"THE CROWN OF THORNS..."

"...ONE OF THE MIGHTIEST OF EVIL'S TREASURES. THE GREAT IRON CROWN THAT THE DARK ONE WORE WHEN HE TOOK MORTAL FORM!

"..WHEN HE WAS CAST DOWN INTO THE PIT ONCE MORE, THE SIX EVIL JEWELS THAT ADORNED THE CROWN WERE SCATTERED.

FOUR HAVE BEEN RECOVERED BY THE SERVANTS OF DARKNESS OVER THE CENTURIES..MAGNA HAS A FIFTH, AND THE HUNT IS ON FOR THE FINAL GEM

IT IS SAID THAT WHEN ALL SIX ARE BROUGHT TOGETHER AGAIN... THE WORLD WILL BE ENDED!

CONTINUED

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CAPTAIN CLYDE

MAGNA HAS GAINED A DARK AND POTENT STRENGTH FROM THIS GEM HE HAS FOUND

GREAT ENOUGH TO OVERTHROW THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE AND IMPRISON ME

BUT YOU ESCAPED OBVIOUSLY..

ALTHOUGH I HAD BEEN CUT FROM MY SOURCE OF POWER, I HAD ENOUGH LEFT IN ME..."

TO SHATTER THE BONDS OF EVIL ENERGY MAGNA HAD CAST AROUND ME"

AND SO I TRIED TO MAKE MY WAY NORTHWARDS TO YOU"

"IN THE HOPE THAT YOU WOULD HELP ME RESTORE MY POWER"

BY THIS TIME, GLOATING IN HIS NEW FOUND STRENGTH, MAGNA HAD INVOKED THE AID OF THE ANAKIM, A HOST OF LESSER DEMONS AND THEIR CAPTAIN,

THESE ANAKIM ARE SWIFT AND TERRIBLE HUNTERS..

WORSE STILL THEY ARE THE SERVANTS OF ONE OF THE MOST FEARED GODS OF THE PIT..

MOLOCH, PRINCE OF CHAOS!

THEY WILL KNOW, CAPTAIN CLYDE THEY WILL KNOW WHERE I AM

AND THEY WILL BE COMING!

CONTINUED

SOUNDS LIKE THE BARRIERS ARE OUT IN FORCE

DO YOU THINK YOU'LL MANAGE TO FINISH YOUR STORY BEFORE THEY GET HERE?

YOU SHOULD NOT MAKE LIGHT OF SUCH MATTERS.

THERE ARE FORCES ABROAD THAT COULD SHRIVEL YOUR VERY SOUL AND SEND IT SCREAMING TO HELL.

AS FOR MY STORY THERE IS LITTLE LEFT TO TELL

LOST THE LAST VESTIGES OF MY POWER DEFENDING MYSELF FROM AN ATTACK BY GRIMBORN

AFTER THAT I WAS FINALLY HUNTED DOWN BY GRIMBORN'S MASTER. THE ORDO HERETICUS TIRED OF MY PURSUIT

I WAS ALMOST IN THEIR CLUTCHES WHEN A LUCKY ACCIDENT SAVED ME

IN DUST STORM I RAN INTO THE BARRIER INTO THE PATH OF A LORRY - A FEW MORE FEET AND IT WOULD HAVE KILLED ME

CONTINUED

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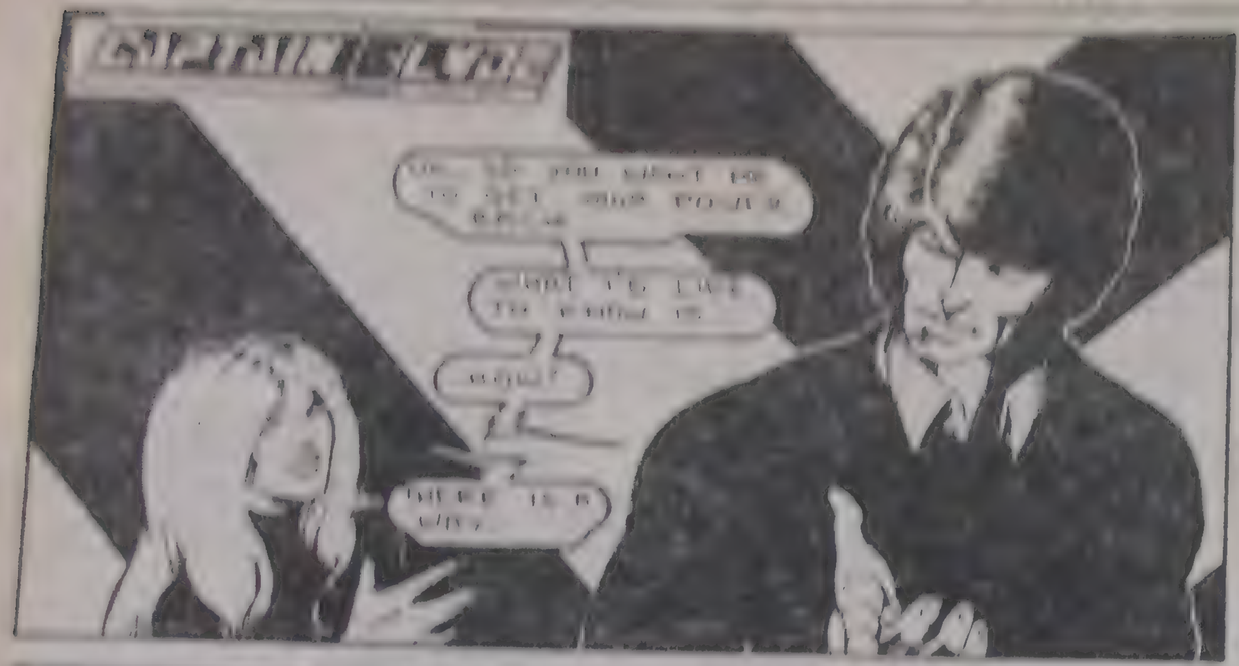
AT FIRST IT WAS FEAR DROVE ME AND THE OTHER BROUGHT ME NORTH TO LANCS

FROM THERE I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE I'VE BEEN OR WHAT I'VE DONE BUT THERE WAS ONE I HAVE NOT SPOKEN OF BECAUSE AS THEY ARE LOVED

AND NOW, AFTER ALL MY TRIALS I COME TO YOU FOR HELP IN THIS MOST DESPERATE HOUR

YOU MUST RESTORE MY POWER OR THE DARK WILL OVERWHELM US ALL!

• Lionel (Peter Bowles) gives Laura (Isla Blair) a ring in the highly successful new sitcom comedy series, "The Bounder," on Friday on STV



AT THAT MOMENT, FIFTY MILES SOUTH...
INTO THAT WEAPON I BREATHED STRENGTH OF EARTH AND SWIFTNESS OF FIRE... AND THE SWORD WAS NAMED FROSTBRAND
IT IS MY ONLY HOPE BUT THE SWORD IS NOW WELL HIDDEN AND THE CREATURE WHO KEEPS IT WILL NOT SURRENDER IT LIGHTLY.

...Dad and I and Morecambe and Wise down on their scenes from their TV ...ould know! He's a fantastic wrestler the boys earlier this week. Picture shows little Ernie with the great wrestler, the "Mad Morecambe."

...Love" in 1967, he refused to kiss SHIRLEY JONES because of his "religious beliefs" and then telephoned his wife to find it was OK with her.

...performs "The Grasshopper's Dance" ... among the rye grass ... in Yorkshire for ... popular music extremely slow ... on Wednesday.

CAPTAIN CLYDE
GLEN COE~
SOME SAY THESE GRIM PEAKS STILL HOLD THE DREADFUL MEMORY OF THE TRAGEDY OF FEBRUARY 1692 - THAT THE EERY SOUNDS OF LAMENTATION THAT ECHO IN THE STONES ARE NOT MERELY THE WIND BUT THE LOST, ANGUISHED SOULS OF SLAUGHTERED MacDONALDS...
BUT FEW COULD GUESS AT THE TRUE NATURE OF THE EVIL...
THAT BRINGS CAPTAIN CLYDE NORTH TO THE FARAWAY HILLS!
WELL, I SHOULD BE NEAR THE PLACE NOW.
ACCORDING TO ELEN, THIS MYSTIC SWORD, FRAGERACH, IS HIDDEN IN A SECRET CHAMBER IN THE HILLSIDE.
I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL SOMETHING - I'LL LAND HERE.
'TWO OAKS GROW BEFORE THE GATES' ELEN HAD SAID 'AND ONE TALL STONE GRAVEN WITH ANCIENT RUNES...'
'YOU WILL KNOW THE PLACE, IT WILL CALL YOU...THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE WILL REACH FOR YOU...'
I THINK I SEE WHAT SHE MEANS..
THERE'S A DEFINITE 'PULL' AROUND HERE, LIKE MY WHOLE BODY'S MAGNETISED...
THE EA...
Hmm!?
CONTINUED
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CAPTAIN CLYDE

WHAT HAVE WE HERE ANDORIN? ONE OF FAUL'S SERVANTS?

DURFANG'S BLADE MAY YET TASTE BLOOD!

STAY YOUR AXE MASTER DWARF!

DO YOU NOT SEE THE LIGHT ABOUT HIM?

HE HAS THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE!

THAT'S RIGHT, AND I'LL GIVE YOU A PERSONAL DEMONSTRATION OF THEM IF YOU COME ANY CLOSER!

PEACE, MY FRIEND, AND FORGIVE MY HOT-BLOODED COMPANION HIS EAGERNESS FOR BATTLE

I AM ANDORIN WARHELM, SON OF ARGATRON, OF THE PEOPLE OF DANU MY GREETINGS!

..AH, VERY WELL THEN, I SHALL BE COURTEOUS..

I AM BIDRIC SON OF BROK, OF THE DUERGAR, WHOM YOUR FOLK CALL DWARVES...

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!

IT'S LIKE SOMETHING FROM 'THE LORD OF THE RINGS'!

HOW DID YOU?...

EXPLANATIONS MUST WAIT!

WE HAVE BEEN PURSUED BY BOGANS FROM THE NORTH

AND THEY COULD SOON BE UPON US!

CONTINUED

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ANDORIN BEWARE! THE BOCANS ARE UPON US!

ALMOST BEFORE THE WARNING HAS LEFT THE DWARF'S LIPS, ANDORIN WARHELM'S SWORD FLASHES LIKE LIQUID SILVER, SLICING THROUGH BOTH AIR AND THE BOCANS WITH EQUAL EASE

THEN BATTLE IS JOINED!

BACK TO YOUR FOUL MASTER, DEMONS!

AND TELL HIM BEFORE OF THE OVERCAST SEALS HARSH GREETING!

IN TOTAL CONTRAST TO HIS BLUSTERING BRAWLING COMPANION ANDORIN IS STEEL-CALM GRIM AND SILENT AS BOCANS FALL TO HIS LIGHTNING SWIFT BLADE

AND CAPTAIN CLYDE?

THEN...

QUICKLY! BEFORE THEY REGROUP!

WE MUST REACH THE CAVE OF THE DEATHLESS ONE!

THERE WILL BE MORE THINGS THAN BOCANS AT OUR HEELS ERE THIS NIGHT IS DONE!

CONTINUED

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The

Gowan Press

Fri May 21st 1982

Missing

CAPTAIN CLYDE

LIKE A SWIRLING JET BLACK CLOUD THE BROLLACHAN GATHERS & SHAPE . IT'S EYES ARE LIKE FURNACES AS IT REACHES OUT FOR BROOM WARRELM AND IT'S VOICE IS THE SOUND OF TERRIBLE ENDLESS EMPTINESS

EEEK!

THAT THING!

THAT IS A BROLLACHAN, AN EVIL SPIRIT OF THE WOODS THAT HAS NO TRUE SHAPE

BUT REMEMBER-WE MUST OBEY THE LAW OF BROLLACHAN'S BRANTS ARE WE WHAT SAY THEM SPEAK

BROOM'S SOUL FAILS AS THE BROLLACHAN GRIPS HIM BUT HE DRAWS HIS SWORD

THERE IS MORE BETWEEN SKY AND EARTH CAN OVERCOME ME!

NO FIRE NO SUN NO MOON, SHALL BURN ME!

MEANWHILE...

HEH-AH-WYGAR!

AS THE WORDS OF POWER ARE SPOKEN THERE IS A CRACK, A GRINDING RUMBLE...

AND THE HILLSIDE SPLITS OPEN

CONTINUED

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comedy team on a tour of the Far East and Middle East, but later on... *The Tartan Tale*

• The World Cup starts on Sunday and three of TV-6's commentators Ian St John, Jim Rosenthal and Brian Moore, look forward to the opening ceremony with official mascot Naranjito.

Barry and Mick have been working as a double act in the clubs for seven years. Now they get star billing in a Saturday series "Funnybone" (See Showbeat)

years, is approaching two million. I commend for those technically inclined "THE

Leonard Rossiter with Frances De La Tour (See Showbeat)

CAPTAIN CLYDE

IN THE SAME INSTANT THAT HE SEES THE LOOK OF HORROR IN THE FACES OF ANDORIN AND BIDRIC CAPTAIN CLYDE TURNS..

..TO CONFRONT THE DEATHLESS ONE!!..

THIN, SOUNDLESSLY, THE GRIM SPECTRE WHIRLS UP HIS DARKLY GLOWING BLADE - AND CLOSES IN FOR THE KILL

MEANWHILE IN A RING OF STONES 300 MILES SOUTH

..THE MIND BEHIND THIS RISING OF EVIL PLOTS FURTHER DARK DEEDS..

MAGNA - FALLEN CHAMPION OF EARTH AND FIRE, WATCHES THE FACE OF HIS CHIEF SERVANT MATERIALISES.

WE WILL SOON REACH GLASGOW LORD MAGNA...

THE LADY ELEN CAN OUTRUN US NO LONGER

OUR ONLY OBSTACLE..

IS CAPTAIN CLYDE [illegible]

BUT NEVER FORGET GRIMBORN, I HOLD THE GEM - THE CHARM AND LOVELY GEM

BY OUR SORCERY WE WILL RETURN FROM THE GRAVE CAPTAIN CLYDE'S FIRST AND GREATEST FOE!..

AND THE WORLD SHALL BE MINE!

CONTINUED

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● Michelle Lambourne . . . (see Showbeat)

NEW PUSSYCAT" and "BANANAS," both Wendy Allen films, and "IT'S A MAD, MAD, MAD WORLD"

your mind if by then you should buy a recorder. Videocassette recorders are coming down every month. Best tip — rent now, buy later.

● Humphrey Bogart . . . (see

CAPTAIN CLYDE

GET PAST HIM CAPTAIN CLYDE!

BIDRIC AND I WILL HOLD HIM WHILE YOU FIND THE SWORD, FRAGERACH!

ONLY A SPLIT SECOND SIDE-STEP SAVES CAPTAIN CLYDE FROM THE EVIL BLACK BLADE OF THE DEATH-LESS ONE.

OK. GIVE ME TEN MINUTES.

AND IF I'M NOT BACK CANCEL MY SUBSCRIPTION TO THE BIMBO!

SO...

I HOPE THEY KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING BACK THERE.

WISH I KNEW WHAT I WAS DOING!

I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO START.

MIND YOU, THAT GLOW LOOKS PROMISING

WELL, WELL, WELL!

JACKPOT!

CONTINUED

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HAWTHORNE as King Abdullah of Jordan, and BARRY FOSTER as Lord Wingate, the English officer who trained Jewish soldiers in Palestine before the Second World War

● *Bruce Forsyth, seen here with Ruth Madoc, has 18 shows in the pipeline (see Showbeat).*

ming community in North-
st Scotland, and once again
main role is taken by
EN HEILBRON as Chris.
me she's starting a new
with her third husband the
Robert Colquhoun,
ed by HUGH FRASER.

nd's ANNIE ROSS (Jimmy
n's sister) is joining the
of "Superman" which is
ore the cameras at
wood studios near Lon-

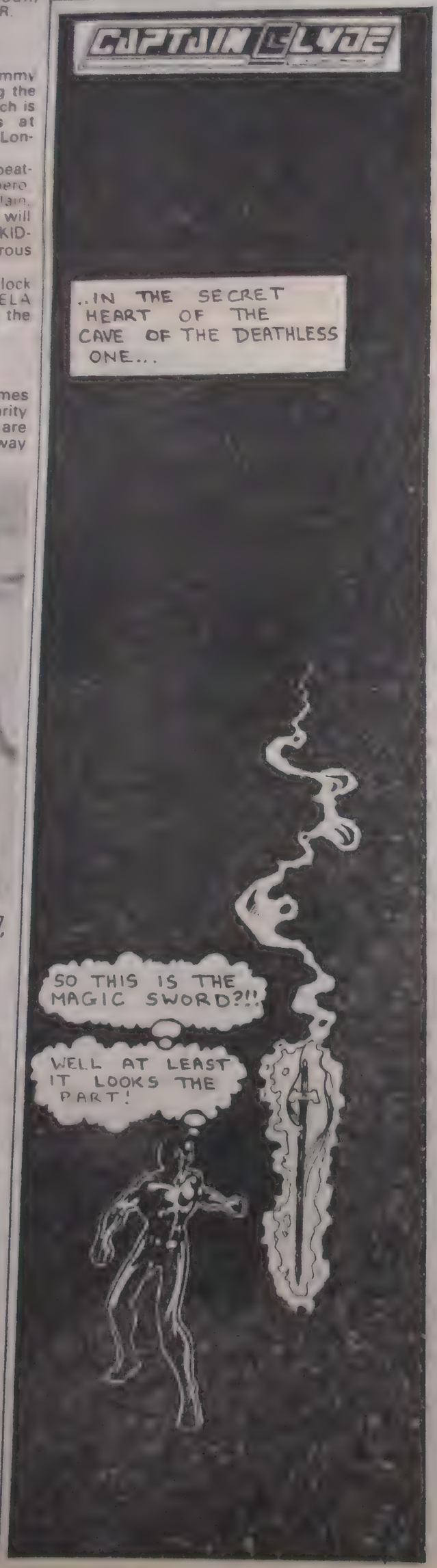
OPHER REEVE is repeat-
s role of the caped hero
ARD PRYOR is the villain.
ANNETTE O'TOOLE will
he cast as MARGOT KID-
s (Lois Lane's) amorous
Lana Lang.
Not the Nine O'Clock
s actress PAMELA
HENSON is also in the

er the cinema comes
o its previous popularity
he signs in America are
is already on the way

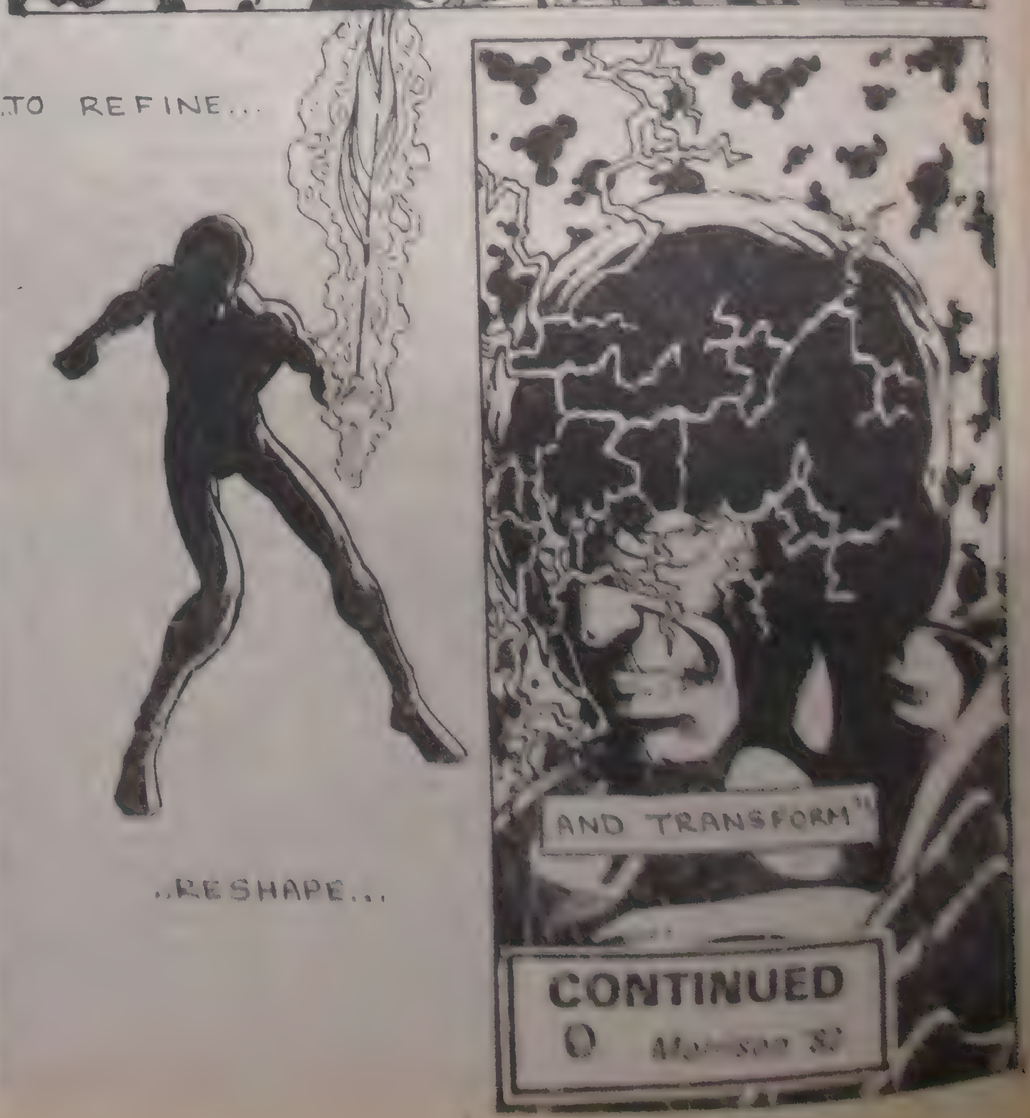
rvie, portraying
ng In Disguise"
sday nights.

OME-SCREEN

"The Mighty Thor"
Mariner."
d a gripping two-
cassette "WHEN
OUT," with PAUL
JACQUELINE
WILLIAM HOL-
story set on an
ropical island in
the Pacific, a lure
n, famous and
until an erupting
ns the paradise
g hell.
ting is SPHINX in
ovely LESLEY-
N plays a young
facing a night-
he stumbles on
ecret hidden for
od stuff.


CAPTAIN CLYDE
..IN THE SECRET HEART OF THE CAVE OF THE DEATHLESS ONE...
SO THIS IS THE MAGIC SWORD?!!
WELL AT LEAST IT LOOKS THE PART!

AS HE GRASPS THE HILT OF FRAGERACH, A JOLT OF POWER IGNITES EVERY CELL EVERY ATOM IN HIS BODY...
TILL SUPERNATURAL FIRE COURSES THROUGH HIM WITH TERRIBLE ALCHEMICAL HEAT



picture of rock and pop star Shakin' Stevens, rockin' and rollin' to a delighted audience at a recent TV show. He owes much of his style to his confessed idol Elvis Presley and first shot to fame in the stage show "Elvis."

several of quality. The sensible video-user will want to tape them, if only viewing in dull periods.

they are entertained with traditional music and poetry

Disguise,

Citizens' Theatre in Glasgow

CAPTAIN CLYDE

AS ANDORIN WARRIOR REELS UNDER THE IMPACT OF THE DEA... ONE'S BONY FIST IT ... THAT HIS AND BIDRIC'S STRUGGLE WITH THE CR... IS ABOUT TO COME TO ... ABRUPT END...

THEN FROM OUT OF THE DEPTHS OF THE CAVE, GLOWING LIKE A STATUE OF MOLTEN GOLD COMES..

CAPTAIN CLYDE!!

MY ARM IS BROKEN!

ONLY THE SWORD OF EARTH AND FIRE CAN STOP HIM! AIM FOR THE HEART! THE HEART!

FOR A MOMENT CAPTAIN CLYDE HESITATES THEN HE UNDERSTANDS.

THE SWORD FLASHES PAST THE DEATHLESS ONE AS HE POISES TO STRIKE ANDORIN...

..AND PUNCHES THROUGH THE LUMINOUS GLOBE THAT LIGHTS THE CAVE!!

CONTINUED

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video. See video section of Showbeat.)

is to sell for under £200, about the size of cassettes are about the size of audio cassettes, running up to four hours and costing £2 each

now being seen by ITV viewers in the children's ser... "Andy Robson." She is tipped for stardom in the ye... ahead.

CAPTAIN CLYDE

SO MUCH FOR THE DEATHLESS ONE - THAT GLOBE OF LIGHT WAS WHAT GAVE HIM ENERGY.

HOW ABOUT YOU ANDORIN, DID HE INJURE YOU?

I AM UNHURT, BUT NOT SO OUR COMPANION..

BIDRIC'S ARM WAS BROKEN IN THE STRUGGLE..

I HAVE SOME SKILL IN HEALING... I WILL TEND TO HIM...

..SO..

I THINK WE CAN SAFELY SAY THAT THE BROLLACHAN AT LEAST IS STILL OUT THERE AND PROBABLY SOME BOCANS TOO...

NOW IF I CAN HAUL THE SWORD OUT OF THAT WALL WHERE IT'S IMBEDDED AND IT'S ALL IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE THEN WE OUGHT TO GET THROUGH THEM..

IT SHOULD WORK! FRAGERACH HAS POWERFUL MAGIC IN ITS STEEL!

AND AGAIN...

..AS CAPTAIN CLYDE TOUCHES THE HILT OF FRAGERACH...

..THE POWER CRACKLES AND SWIRLS THROUGH HIM FILLING HIS BODY WITH A CLEAR GOLDEN LIGHT..

WELL IF WE'RE R... READY...

IT'S MINDLESS VIOLENCE TIME AGAIN!

CONTINUED

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Cuthbertson (right) as actor-manager J. C. [illegible] in the sitcom "Rep." Earlier this year Iain Cuthbertson hilarious neighbour

body. We see Arlene taking

progress at his home on the Solway Firth

CAPTAIN CLYDE

AS CAPTAIN CLYDE BATTLES THE DEATHLESS ONE, IN GLASGOW ELEN, THE GODDESS MADE MORTAL AWAITS HIS RETURN WITH THE MYSTIC SWORD THAT CAN RESTORE HER POWER...

..AND AS SHE WAITS..

A FEELING OF DREAD CREEPS UPON HER AND SHE KNOWS THAT SOMEWHERE IN THE NEON-LIT, RAINSWEPT NIGHT

..A TERRIBLE, ANCIENT EVIL HAS MADE ITSELF MANIFEST...

SHE KNOWS, AND IS AFRAID.

AND WELL MAY SHE FEAR! FOR GRIMBORN, CAPTAIN OF THE ANAKIM, THE CHAOS-HORDE, IS NOW ON THE BORDER OF THE CITY!..

SHE IS VERY NEAR NOW AND CAPTAIN CLYDE IS NOT WITH HER!

WITHOUT PROTECTION SHE HAS NO HOPE AGAINST US.

I WILL GO MYSELF AS A FLAME OF HELL TO ENWRAP AND DEVOUR HER BODY AND FEAST ON HER SOUL!

CONTINUED

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who know they should from Warner Home Video.

● Allan Stewart — Topical Gag (See Showbeat).

● [illegible] and Dec, showing around with Diesel Elves, centre (see Showbeat).

CAPTAIN CLYDE

THE WORD OF POWER IS SPOKEN. THE HILL SIDE CRACKS OPEN ONCE MORE AND NIGHT AIR DRIFTS INTO THE CAVE

JUST AS WE THOUGHT.

IT'S GOING TO BE OUT OF THE FRYING PAN..

INTO THE FIRE!

DARKER THAN THE BLACKEST DARKNESS THE BROLLACHAN WAITS, IT'S SHAPELESS SUBSTANCE SHIFTING AND PULSING...

THEN, HOLDING FRAGERACH BEFORE HIM CAPTAIN CLYDE SPRINTS FROM THE CAVE AND LEAPING UP LIKE A GLEAMING GOLDEN JAVELIN...

..HE PLUNGES INTO THE FORMLESS DARK...

..AND FOR THE SECOND TIME THIS NIGHT THE BROLLACHAN IS SPLIT BY VEINS OF CRACKLING SILVER FIRE...

NOW BIDRIC!

RUN AS THOUGH THE HOUNDS OF ANNWYN WERE AT YOUR HEELS!

IT IS NOT WISE TO BE NEAR WHEN A BROLLACHAN DIES!...

CONTINUED

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desperately trying to keep his father from giving in to despair and alcoholism after his mother leaves them. CYRIL CUSACK features as a

to the next, their earnings mounting all the time — until they eventually overstep the mark

● JIMMY LOGAN (see Showbeat)

CAPTAIN CLYDE

THE SWORD FRAGERACH HAS DONE ITS WORK, ITS SORCEROUS ENERGIES TEAR THE BROLLACHAN TO SHREDS OF SHADOW...

THEN AN EERIE WIND SPRINGS UP TO SCOUR THE EARTH OF THE LAST TRACES OF THE DARK SPIRIT....

I HAVE TO GET THIS SWORD BACK TO ELEN..

AYE, AND BEST YOU MAKE HASTE MY FRIEND, THE LADY MAY BE IN PERIL ...

I FEEL SOMETHING WRONG IN THE WORLD - SOME OLD EVIL IS AWAKE..

I FEAR THAT DARK TIMES HAVE COME UPON US...

THERE IS A TASTE OF DREAD ON THE WIND... AS THOUGH THE END OF ALL THINGS DRAWS NEAR...

AND EVEN AS ANDORIN VOICES HIS GRIM PROPHECY FAR AWAY THE GODDESS ELEN PACES NERVOUSLY SENSING PERHAPS THE SAME OMINOUS GATHERING OF FORCES

THEN A SOUND, AS OF GLASS SHATTERING, JOLTS HER OUT OF HER REVERIE AND SHE TURNS WITH A NAME ALREADY FORMING ON HER LIPS..

GRIMBORN! NO!...

I HAVE WAITED LONG FOR THIS MOMENT MY LADY!

YOU SHALL NOT ESCAPE A SECOND TIME!

CONTINUED

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tape running for 180 minutes.

TIP: Add to your cassette on each holiday and keep as a special to play and replay in future years

programme while watching another. That alone DOUBLES the entertainment and information you get from TV.

● Marti Caine (see Showbeat)

● Cannon and Ball — movie debut (see

CAPTAIN CLYDE

LOOK! A GREEN FLAME IS KINDLED ON YONDER HILL - THAT IS BOCANS' WORK - A SIGNAL...

WE WOULD BE FOOLS TO LINGER HERE..

AND I'LL HAVE TO MAKE TRACKS IF I WANT TO GET THIS SWORD TO ELEN...

WELL IT'S BEEN A SHORT ACQUAINTANCE BUT I PROMISE TO LOOK YOU BOTH UP WHEN THIS MESS IS OVER...

I FEAR WE SHALL NOT MEET AGAIN UNTIL THE LAST BATTLE BUT I WISH YOU GOOD SPEED AND A FAIR ENDING..

AND I! THE FRIENDSHIP OF THE DWARVES IS ALWAYS YOURS...

THANKS. SEE YOU!

A MIGHTY MAN INDEED, MASTER DWARF..

BUT HE DOES NOT SUSPECT THE TRUE POWER HE HOLDS, NOR HAVE I THE HEART TO TELL HIM WHAT I GLIMPSED OF HIS OWN AWESOME DESTINY.

LET US HOPE HIS ERRAND IS NOT IN VAIN AND THAT THE LADY ELEN IS STILL SAFE

IT'S NOT JUST ANDORIN'S WARNING - I'VE A HORRIBLE FEELING THAT SOMETHING BAD'S WAITING JUST AHEAD...

AND SO, AS THE NIGHT PASSES AT SUPERSONIC SPEED

THERE'S THE LIGHT OF GRANNY'S HIELAN HAME! BACK AT LAST!

I HOPE TO GOD ELEN'S...

ALRIGHT!

CONTINUED

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Clyde shivendis is now available on Hire... "Escape" and "From Russia With Love" both available via Warner Home Video from your nearest video shop

and Michael York. "I NOLA GAY" This is about the bombing of Hiroshima

infancy to womanhood in just four weeks

Pussycat.

CAPTAIN CLYDE

BLASTED BY GRIMBORN'S SATANIC POWERS ELEN STUMBLES AND FALLS - HER LEG IS BROKEN, HER BODY TORN AND BLEEDING AND AS PAIN CLOSES HER EYELIDS SHE TENSES FOR THE FINAL PULVERISING BLOW...

THEN A FIGURE APPEARS IN THE SHATTERED WINDOW FRAME!!..

ELEN, CATCH!

THE MYSTIC BLADE ARCS OVER GRIMBORN'S HEAD TRAILING A WAKE OF STARS AND AS ELEN REACHES FOR IT...

IT IS AS THOUGH THE SWORD IS ABSORBED INTO HER...

..AND WELL MAY HE FEAR - FOR IT IS NO FRIGHTENED WOMAN HE FACES NOW BUT A GODDESS REBORN...

RETURN TO YOUR MASTER DEMON! AND TELL HIM HIS TIME ON THIS EARTH NEARS ITS END!..

...D HER BODY ...S LIKE ...ECTRUM AS POWER ...CKLES AROUND

GRIMBORN'S TRIUMPHANT EXPRESSION TWISTS TO SUDDEN TERROR

AT ELEN'S COMMAND TWO BURSTS OF LIGHTNING ENGULF GRIMBORN'S SPIRIT FORM AND TEAR ITS PSYCHIC BONDS TO WHIRLING SCRAPS OF ECTOPLASM...

CONTINUED

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CAPTAIN CLYDE
BUT DARKBORN IS NOT YET DEAD. ONLY BRIEFLY HAVE I BEEN ABLE TO REGAIN MY FULL POWER WITH-IN RETURN TO MY KINGDOM OF STONES
Both Then
WHERE WE GOT TIME TO FINISH OFF DARKBORN AND HIS MOB BEFORE DAWN BREAKS?
MOLECULES SPRAY SWIRL AND

NEXT..
the final adventure
CONTINUED
© Morrison '82
BLACK MESSIAH

...is there anyone as gossipy as Hilda Ogden on Clydeside? Here are two favourites of local viewers. Elsie Tanner (played by curvaceous Pat Phoenix) and fellow waitress Jean Alexander). The acting in this twice-a-week "soap opera" is almost as good as the excellent scripts

● A CLYDEBANK viewer, Mrs R.Y., makes the very good point that driving scenes on

custom of dipping bullets in garlic: "If the bullet don't kill you, you die of blood

plays a little boy abandoned by his parents

CAPTAIN CLYDE

T.S. ELIOT SAID THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD ENDS NOT WITH A BANG BUT A WHIMPER. HE DID NOT KNOW THAT THE WORLD WOULD END SCREAMING...

IT BEGINS WITH A BUILD UP OF PSYCHIC POWER FELT ONLY BY SENSITIVES.

IN CARSTAIRS, HUGH McGHEE, LOCKED IN HIS OWN MAD SILENT WORLD FOR OVER FIFTEEN YEARS, BEGINS TO SHRIEK OVER AND OVER AGAIN. HE'S COMING! I SEE HIM! HE'S SO CLOSE! THE MOON'S BLEEDING! HE'S COMING! HE'S HERE NOW! AMONG US!"

THE SUICIDE RATE RISES - THE CHURCH PERFORMS AN UNPRECEDENTED NUMBER OF EXORCISMS - PSYCHICAL RESEARCHERS ARE INUNDATED WITH REPORTS OF HOODED FIGURES, SHADOWS PASSING THROUGH LOCKED DOORS AND DEMONIC PRESENCES...

THE ABORIGINALS OF CENTRAL AUSTRALIA GATHER IN AN ATTEMPT TO PLACATE BUDDAI, THE GOD WHO IS WAKING FROM HIS AGE LONG SLEEP TO DEVOUR THE WORLD..

WHILE IN THE HEAVENS A NEW STAR APPEARS - A BLACK STAR, A GHOST STAR..

TO ASTRONOMERS IT IS MERELY A TINY BLACK HOLE - OTHERS KNOW IT'S TRUE SIGNIFICANCE...

ONE OF THOSE OTHERS IS THE DEMON GRIMBORN

I SUMMON YOU FROM YOUR DARK AND LIQUID GRAVE! I CALL LIFE INTO YOUR COLD BLOOD!

I FIND YOUR SUNDERED ENERGIES!

COME FORTH! COME TO ME!

THE CLYDE BUBBLES, MIST RISES, THE WATER SEEMS TO BOIL..

AND THEN A WHITE LEPROUS HAND CLUTCHES AT THE AIR AND A FIGURE, BATHED IN UNHEAVEN LIGHT DRAGS ITSELF UP OUT OF THE [illegible]

WHO CALLS UPON ME!

QUASAR

CONTINUED

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busy Brought out Peter David Niven and Claudia Cardinale join in the fun

Cattolo is much in demand on (See Showbeat)

● Michael Serrault (in the dress) and Ugo Tognazzi (not in the dress!) star as a gay couple in a new video "La Cage Aux Folles" (See Showbeat)

CAPTAIN CLYDE

WE'VE SPENT A DAY FLYING AROUND AND NOTHING'S HAPPENED MAYBE GRIMBORN'S GONE HOME...

I HAVE TOLD YOU, ONLY HIS SPIRIT FORM WAS WOUNDED. HE STILL...

WAIT! WE MUST LAND HERE!

WHY? WHAT'S UP?

I FEEL SOMETHING HERE. THERE HAS BEEN SORCERY AT WORK..

LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING CAME OUT OF THE RIVER THERE...

HEY! DO YOU HEAR...

BEFORE CAPTAIN CLYDE CAN FINISH HIS SENTENCE, THERE IS A SOUND LIKE THUNDER AND ELEN SCREAMS. THEN A BITTER COLD, MOCKING VOICE RINGS OUT...

REMEMBER ME, CAPTAIN CLYDE? REMEMBER HOW YOU KILLED ME?

REMEMBER QUASAR?!

CONTINUED

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Robert Harrison (Love and Gene Wilder as they appear on the cassette box. "The Woodchuck" is one of many new titles coming on the shelves of video shops on Thursday (for sister Sue Showbeat)

"Holy Pasta" that show, with our Holy Pasta on his recent trip to Britain.

(the most American family since the Kennedys" - Showbeat)

CAPTAIN CLYDE

THERE'S NO WAY THAT CAN BE QUASAR EVEN WITH A NEW COSTUME!

I SAW HIM DIE - IN FACT I WAS RESPONSIBLE.

STILL, WHOEVER IT IS HE'S TAKEN ELEN OUT AND I'LL BE NEXT...

OH!

NOT EVEN DEATH COULD HOLD ME BACK FROM MY REVENGE CAPTAIN CLYDE!

THE NEW AGE DAWNS! YOUR TIME IS UP!

FIRST!

WHAP

YOU CANNOT STOP ME THAT EASILY!

MY MASTER HAS GIVEN ME POWER BEYOND IMAGININGS..

HIS MASTER THE OLD QUASAR WAS NEVER ACKNOWLEDGE ANYONE AS HIS SUPERIOR....

AND HIS VOICE IS HOLLOW AND CARRIES LIKE SOMETHI

THE WORD THAT LEAPS INTO CAPTAIN CLYDE'S MIND IS DEAD BUT HE DISMISSES THE THOUGHT AS HE CLEARS THE WATER AND TORPEDOES INTO QUASAR..

CONTINUED

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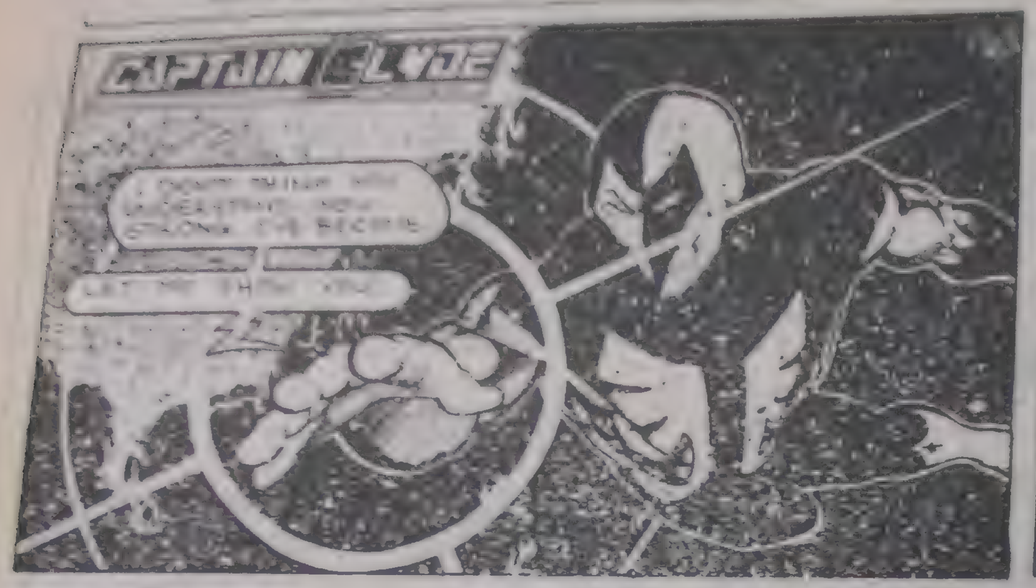
Scottish comedienne, is seen here with husband and partner Colin Murray. The happy couple have just been awarded the Queen's Empire Medal awarded in the Queen's Honours list. They have lovely memories of early touring days at Clydeside. Gracie's home town area. (See Showbeat)

But rock fans will be catered

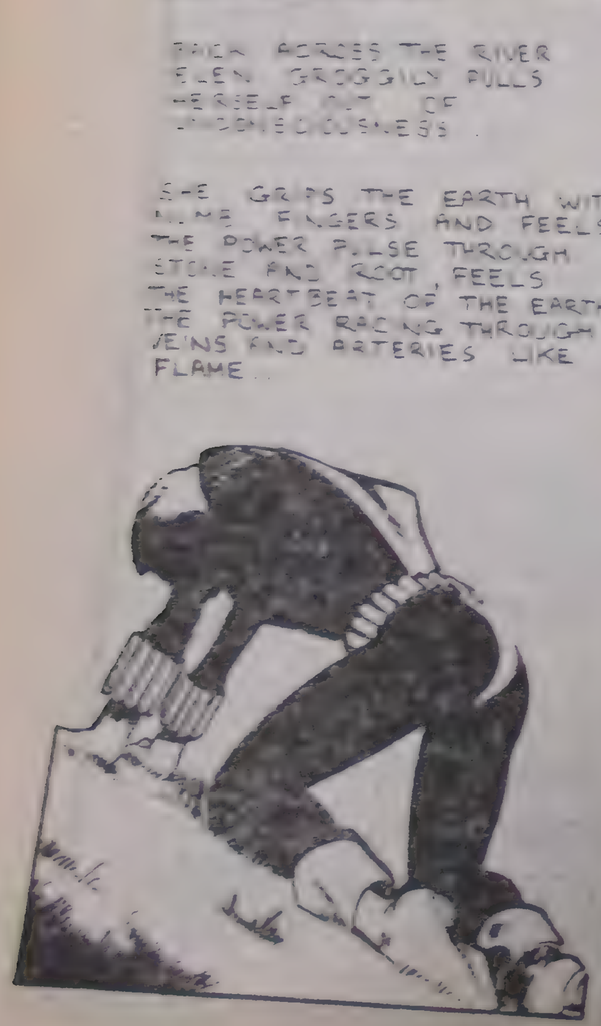
a top radio actress of the year award.

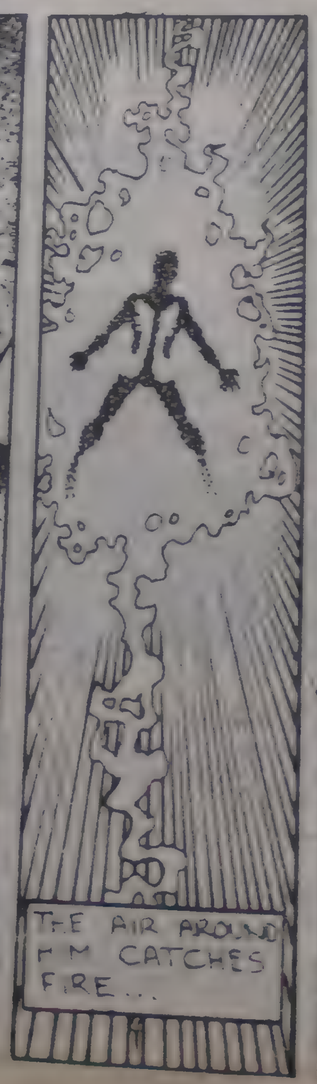
The cheery little comedian LOU GRANT who does that early morning radio show

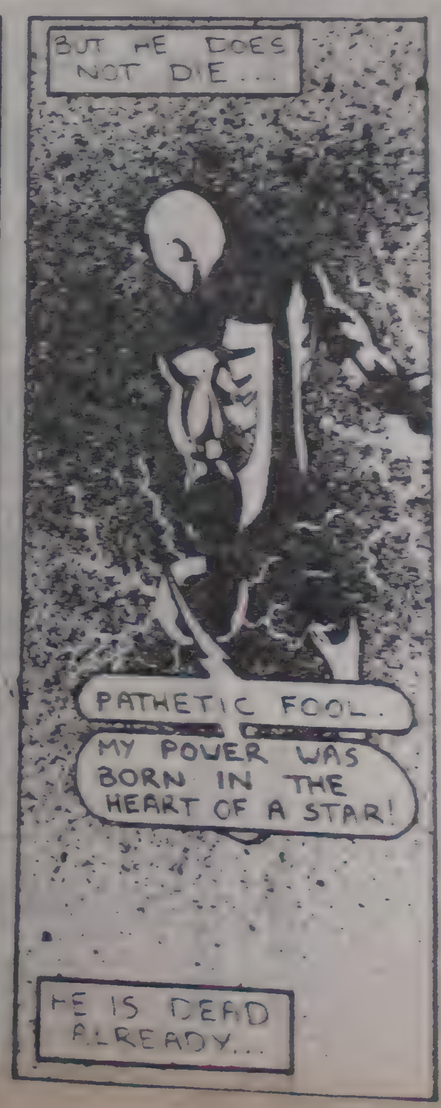
● LENNY HENRY performer who enjoyed his night at cabaret (See Showbeat)

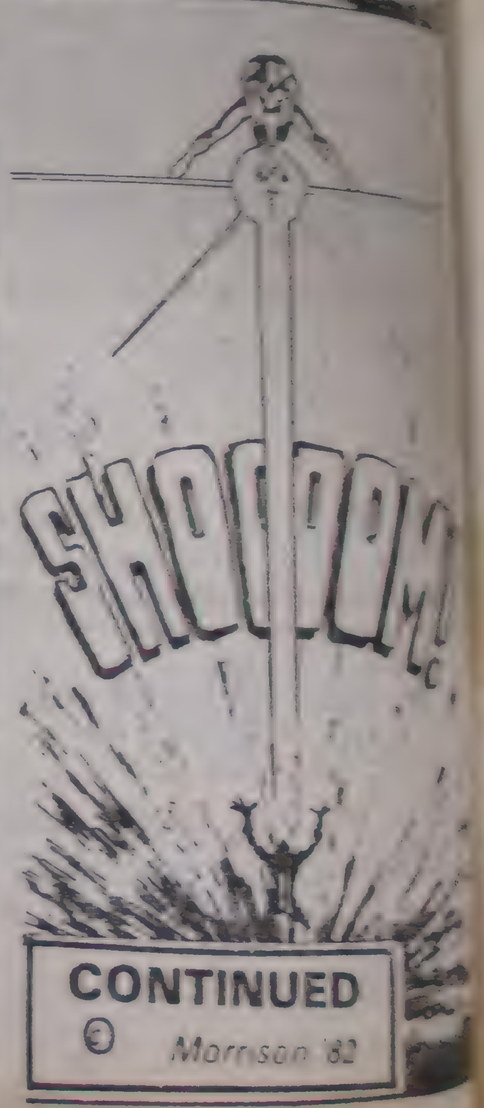


QUASAR'S ENERGY BOLT HITS CAPTAIN CLYDE LIKE A CELESTIAL SLEDGEHAMMER
HE IS STILL GATHERING SPEED WHEN HE HITS THE CONCRETE WALL OF AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE...


PAIN ACHES THE RIVER ELEN GROGGILY PULLS HERSELF OUT OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS
SHE GRIPS THE EARTH WITH NIMBLE FINGERS AND FEELS THE POWER PULSE THROUGH STONE AND ROOT, FEELS THE HEARTBEAT OF THE EARTH, THE POWER RACING THROUGH VEINS AND ARTERIES LIKE FLAME







of Clydebank's own comedy export, THE KRANKIES, tells me he'll be back for his third run of "Crackerjack" next

● Now out on video — that's the movie "Emily" starring the stunning Koo Stark

CAPTAIN CLYDE

IT IS A DAY THAT BEGINS WITH UNEASE AND A VAGUE DREAD

...HE CATCHES A METEORITE...

AS METEORITES GO IT'S FAIRLY BIG AND QUASAR THROWS IT VERY HARD AND VERY FAST...

WHILE BELOW, ON THE RIM OF A SMOULDERING CRATER.

ELEN, YOU OK?

QUASAR'S VANISHED AND...

ELEN...

SHE DOES NOT HEAR YOU MORTAL!!!

HUH?

OH MY GOD!

SOME EARLY RISERS WILL HAVE ALREADY NOTICED THAT THE SUN HAS NOT COME UP, OTHERS MAY BE STARTLED BY FIRE IN THE SKY AND THINK, 'CAPTAIN CLYDE ON PATROL'...

IT IS NOT CAPTAIN CLYDE IT IS QUASAR. QUASAR SOARING LIKE A BIRD OF PREY, UP INTO THE THUNDEROUS SKY..

CASH & CA

AND WHEN HE REACHES THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE.

THERE WILL BE NO DAWN TODAY 'CAPTAIN CLYDE', THE AGE OF THE BLACK MESSIAH IS BEGINNING.

FROM NOW ON THE WORLD WILL LIVE IN DARKNESS AND HORROR.

SHALL I TELL YOU WHAT WE WILL DO?

WE WILL NOT DESTROY - THAT WOULD BE TOO EASY. NO, WE WILL PERVERT - ALL THAT IS GOOD WE WILL MAKE WICKED, ALL THAT IS BEAUTIFUL WE WILL MAKE UGLY, ALL THAT IS NOBLE WE WILL DEBASE...

STARTING WITH YOU.

WE WILL MEET AGAIN, ON THE FINAL BATTLEFIELD.

YOU'VE BEEN BEATEN BEFORE GRIMBORN, AND I...

THERE IS A SUDDEN ANGRY WHINE AND FOR THE SECOND TIME THIS NIGHT CAPTAIN CLYDE IS HAMMERED DOWN..

HE DOES NOT

CONTINUED

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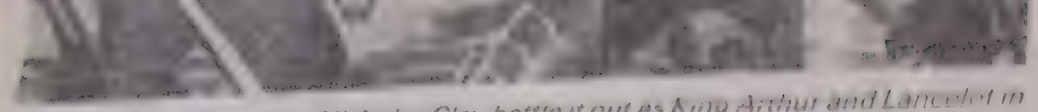

● Actors Nigel Terry and Nicholas Clay battle it out as King Arthur and Lancelot in a video cassette "Excalibur" released by Warner Home Video.

III "Actor LEONARD NIMOY will again play the part.

● Expect a spate of telly programmes about Hitler. Next January 30 marks the 50th anniversary of his climb

confidential 24 - hour - a - day telephone answering service, Freefone 2681. You call up and report evidence or suspicions of pirate duplicating operations, no matter if they

THE MAN'S NAME IS P.C. ALISTAIR STEWART - ONE AND A HALF YEARS AGO HE HELPED CAPTAIN CLYDE BATTLE THE MONSTROUS DEROS.. HE THOUGHT HE'D SEEN IT ALL THEN...
BUT TODAY HE KNOWS HE IS PROBABLY WITNESSING THE LAST HOURS OF THE EARTH
THEY HAVEN'T MOVED YET DOWN HERE, BUT THE ONE IN THE SKY IS JUST TAKING POT SHOTS...
WE'RE GOING TO NEED A LOT MORE HELP, THE CASUALTIES ARE RUNNING INTO THE HUNDREDS..
THE GIRL'S NAME IS ALISON HARROW - FOR FIVE YEARS SHE HAS BEEN CLOSER TO CAPTAIN CLYDE THAN ANYONE - UNTIL A FEW DAYS AGO SHE THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD, NOW, LIKE EVERYONE ELSE ALL SHE CAN DO IS PRAY THAT HE WILL COME TO THIS BLASTED WASTELAND.
WHERE GRIMBORN WAITS, UNMOVING, CERTAIN IN HIS TRIUMPH.. WITH THE GODDESS ELEN BROKEN AND HUMBLED AT HIS FEET...
IN THE SKY LIGHTNING FLICKERS AND ANOTHER BUILDING GOES UP IN FLAMES, STAINING THE CLOUDS A HELLISH RED...
WE NEED MORE HELP ALRIGHT...
WE NEED CAPTAIN CLYDE.
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM? WHERE IS HE?..
WHERE INDEED?..
SEVERAL MILES AWAY A MAN WHO HAS FORGOTTEN EVERYTHING - HIS NAME, HIS PURPOSE - STAGGERS THROUGH A MIND-NUMBING FOG OF PAIN
DRIVEN BY A NAMELESS COMPULSION HE REACHES A VAGUELY RECOGNISABLE FLAT...
AND WITH HIS LAST STRENGTH TEARS OPEN CUPBOARD DOORS...
THEN THROUGH A FILM OF BLOOD HE SEES...
HE SEES.. AND REMEMBERS..
..AND IS CAPTAIN CLYDE AGAIN

● *At last family videos are on the way. This is a clip from the film "The Adventures of the Wilderness Family," due for release next month. A family get away from it all for a new life in the Rockies. Just what many on Clydeside might yearn for.*

CRANITCH. There's another player named DIKRAN TULAINE. Such unusual names, don't you think.

own homes, the "olfactory delights" which enhance the scenes. Says a

belt. Few parts of Britain immune from it.

GLASGOW IS BURNING..
WITH EACH NEW BUILDING THAT EXPLODES AND MUSHROOMS INTO FLAME THE CITY IS BEGINNING TO LOOK MORE AND MORE LIKE HELL
ABOVE, IN THE TURBULENT CLOUDS, QUASAR SPINS ANOTHER FIREBALL...
THEN OUT OF THE CHOKING, UNNATURAL DARKNESS COMES A BOLT OF CLEAR LIGHT THAT BURNS AND GROWS INTO A BLUE-WHITE SUPERSONIC JAVELIN...
HE ALMOST HESITATES, THEN HE KNOWS THERE CAN BE NO MERCY...
FRAM
WHILE BELOW...
IT'S CAPTAIN CLYDE!
CAPTAIN CLYDE IS BACK!
THE TIME FOR MERCY IS LONG PAST..
CAPTAIN
GAS IN
AS GUMAR'S
SPINE SPLINTE
UNDER A
THAT BLAST
EARTHWARD
LIKE AN
COMET...
WHERE HIS UNLIVING FLESH DISINTEGRATES IN AN EXPLOSION OF RAINBOW LIGHTS..
BOOM
BUT IT IS NOT OVER YET...
THE WIND BEGINS TO RISE AND IT TASTES BAD, AS THOUGH BLOWN FROM A SLAUGHTERHOUSE ...
CAPTAIN CLYDE'S SCA
BRISTLES, HIS FLESH
CREEPS AND HE TURN
SLOWLY TO CONFRONT
THE LEERING, SNARLIN
FACE OF A THOUSAND
CHILDHOOD NIGHTMARE
THE FACE OF THE
LORD OF DARKNESS TH
FALLEN ANGEL, THE
FACE OF SATAN!!

immigrant cultures.

The crafts are from Fair Isle to Batik, and conversations in Hindi, Gujarati, Cantonese and Turkish form part of the soundtrack.

● "Nolan Fans", Clydebank, ask what has happened to their favourite singers.

a crazy game of "blow the kipper", and a Bengali will read a poem in his mother tongue.

The continuity is provided, I'm told, by the children themselves, acting out their playground rhymes and games.

hit songs like "Lilac Wine", "Nights in White Satin", and "Pearl's a Singer".

● As a previewed here before the Prince Andrew headlines. "Emily" is an X-certificate movie about a

"BEDKNOBS AND BROOMSTICKS" has ANGELA LANSBURY as an amateur English witch joining with three youngsters to help save Britain from the Nazi invaders.

● *The Nolans — Left to right, Bernadette, Anne, Maureen and Linda (see Showbeat)*

CAPTAIN CLYDE

by Grant T. Morrison

AS HE DESCENDS BELOW THE ROILING CLOUD OF EVIL A VOICE GROWLS IN THE BACK OF CAPTAIN CLYDE'S MIND - A VOICE THICK AND OBSCENE...

SO YOU HAVE COME, AS I KNEW YOU WOULD SINCE THAT DAY LONG AGO WHEN YOU GAINED YOUR PATHETIC POWERS..

NOW YOU MAY LEARN THE TRUTH OF WHO AND WHAT YOU HAVE BECOME!

DO YOU REMEMBER MAGNA, MORTAL? MAGNA, WHO THOUGHT HIMSELF MIGHTY, WHO STOLE THE LADY ELEN'S POWER AND WHO THOUGHT MY DEMON LORDS BELPHEGOR AND MOLOCH WERE HIS TO COMMAND? MAGNA, WHO IS NOW A SCREAMING SHAPELESS THING IN HELL FOR HIS PRESUMPTION.

HE WAS A FINE SLAVE - BUT FINER YET WILL BE THE BLACK MESSIAH OF THIS NEW TERRIBLE AGE OF THE WORLD, A STRONG DARK PRINCE TO GRIND THE FACE OF MANKIND INTO THE ENDLESS MUD...

YOU ARE THE BLACK MESSIAH!

NO... I CAN'T BE...!...

IT'S ALL BEEN SET UP? RIGHT BACK TO WHEN I GOT MY POWERS?

YOU'VE MANIPULATED ME... YOU'VE MANIPULATED EVERYTHING TO COME TO THIS

...no...

ALL OF THEM... PART OF THE PLAN - BELPHEGOR, THE SINISTER CIRCLE, QUASAR

AND PLEASE DON'T FORGET GRIMBORN, CAPTAIN CLYDE!

OPEN YOUR MIND TO THE DARKNESS...

LET IT FILL YOUR MIND..

NO!

SOMEONE HELP ME FOR GOD'S SAKE!!

THEY'RE IN MY HEAD!!...

LET THE WORMS FILL YOUR MIND, YOUR SOUL...

..EATING YOUR SOUL...

SOMEONE HELP...

SOMETHING LIKE A SHINING BALL OF FIRE COMES SPINNING FROM GRIMBORN'S HAND AND CAPTAIN CLYDE IS HURLED BURNING, LIKE A STRAW IN A HURRICANE

THE END IS NIGH

...me...

CAPTAIN CLYDE'S DOWN!

GET THESE PEOPLE AWAY FROM HERE AND GIVE THE SIGNAL TO HQ TO ALERT THE ARMY!..

MOLOCH! SUMMON YOUR CHAOS-HORDE THE TIME HAS COME FOR THE HARVEST OF BLOOD!

AND MOLOCH BEGINS TO SHRIEK AND GIBBER TERRIBLE WORDS OF POWER - THE AIR CLOTS AND STINKS..

THEN, DRAWING ON THE LAST OF HER STRENGTH, HER FACE CALM ELEN TURNS AND RISES LIKE A SUDDENLY BLAZING STAR..

..TOWARDS THE FINAL RECKONING!

CONTINUED

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● *Channel 4 starts on Tuesday. Here's a sample of comedy from "Paul Hogan," featuring the Australian comedy actor of that name. (See SHOWBEAT).*

success and being alone.

"People think I have so many boy friends when I really don't. It's difficult, can be very lonely."

The break up of Shirley's romance with her former road manager, KEN CARTER, has left its scars.

She said: "Some men might

● The latest spin-off in video is the vending machine.

The customer slips in a credit card, taps a few keys, and gets a preview of the movie he fancies. He hits a few more keys, and out pops the film.

The idea being tried out in American department stores.

from early ... present-day ... changing ... influences from ... Device" to "Nine ... and "Golden ... tracks include "... Heroes" and "... Girl." For the fans

CAPTAIN CLYDE
By Grant T. Morrison
INTO A SINGLE AWESOME BLAST...
THAT RIPS THROUGH THE GOD OF CHAOS, SHATTERING THE VERY ESSENCE OF HIS EVIL ENERGIES...
MASTER!
CAPTAIN CLYDE, DON'T LET THEM TAKE YOU!
USE THE POWER!
YOU HAVE THE POWER!
ELEN'S HAND GLOWS AND FUMES AS SHE CONCENTRATES HER POWER..
BUT WITH HIS FINAL STRENGTH MOLOCH, LIFTS HIS SPEAR...
...SO DOES A GODDESS, HER MORTAL FLESH STRIPPED AND MELTED, HER DIVINE SOUL BLOWN
AS A DIES...
FOR A LONG TIME THERE IS SILENCE, AS THOUGH ALL THE WORLD WERE SHOCKED INTO QUIET BY THIS HARROWING OF TITANS...
AND THOSE WHO HEAR THAT SOUND, A HIDEOUS, GURGLING SOUND...
KNOW THAT THE FIGHT IS OVER...
..THE BLACK MESSIAH IS BORN...
CONTINUED

● *BONNIE LANGFORD is only 17 but she has been in show business for 12 years. You saw her the other night with Morecambe and Wise. She's one of hundreds fighting for success in television at the moment.*

● *BRUCE FORSYTH . . . did not find the success he was hoping for in America. By his own standards his one-man show was a flop across the Atlantic. Despite his failure to conquer the United States he is still a household favourite in Britain.*

● Bright [illegible] comedian BENNY HILL. The man has been booked to go live to the States and show if he's as good as his TV over there.

Oddly, the Americans have fallen for the Hill skits and sketches on TV clips, and he's associated over there with being the Britisher who counts.

Now Benny will move to a top

THERE IS A SMELL OF DEATH, THE AIR IS CHOKED WITH BRIMSTONE AND THE WORLD TEETERS IN THE BALANCE AS CAPTAIN CLYDE'S MIND TWISTS AND EVIL AWAITS IT'S BLACK MESSIAH..
THEN A FIGURE BREAKS FREE OF THE CROWD ALISON! HARROW IS ONLY HUMAN BUT AS SHE RUNS ONTO THE FINAL BATTLEFIELD SHE FEELS A RECKLESS POWER WAKE IN HER. STRONGER THAN ANY GOD.
YOU CAN'T HAVE HIM!
GET AWAY, I AIN'T YOU!
CHRIS, PLEASE FIGHT IT! CHRIS, I LOVE YOU. PLEASE
I LOVE YOU..
ALISON?..
THEN THE SPELL IS BROKEN.

HE .RISES..
THIS MAN WHO HAS DIED AND COME BACK TO LIFE, WHO HAS TASTED THE FOUL AIR OF HELL AND THE BITTER HUMILIATION OF DEFEAT FOR THE LAST TIME...
AND WITH HIM, THE SUN RISES
THANKS ALISON.
I LOVE YOU TOO
HE FILLS WITH LIGHT - AFTER ALL THE YEARS, THE POWERS OF EARTH AND FIRE ARE FREE
CAPTAIN CLYDE RETURNS!
YOUR NEW AGE ENDS HERE, GRIMBORN!
WAIT! YOU ARE THE BLACK MESSIAH! YOU...
MASTER! SAVE
IN THE UNEARTHLY SILENCE THAT FOLLOWS GRIMBORN'S DEATH, CAPTAIN CLYDE SPIRALS SLOWLY UP INTO THE BOILING BLACK CLOUD THAT STILL HANGS BALEFULLY OVER THE CITY...
WHILE BELOW, CONSTABLE STEWART MAKES HIS MOVE...
SOMETHING TERRIBLE'S GOING TO HAPPEN
GOT TO REACH THAT GIRL
GET DOWN!
STOP HIM! SOMEONE STOP HIM! CHRIS!..
YOU DARE TO CHALLENGE ME, PIG! YOU DARE TURN YOUR BACK ON YOUR DESTINY?! YOU BELONG TO ME! YOU CARRY MY MARK! YOU BEAR THE TAINT OF EVIL IN YOUR ROTTING SOUL! YOU ARE THE BLACK MESSIAH!
YES, I KNOW THAT'S WHY I'M DOING THIS, BEFORE MY MIND GOES COMPLETELY
YOU CANNOT DESTROY ME!
CAPTAIN CLYDE FEELS POWER BEYOND ANYTHING HE HAS EVER KNOWN SURGE THROUGH HIS VEINS - IN ONE HAND HE GATHERS POSITIVE PROTONS AND NEGATIVE ELECTRONS - MATTER. IN THE OTHER HAND HE CHANGES MATTER TO ANTI-MATTER
NO, BUT I'M BETTING I CAN SEND YOU BACK FOR A VERY LONG TIME...
SUDDENLY THERE IS NO MORE FEAR, NO MORE PAIN. HE IS THE CALM AT THE HEART OF THE STORM - HE IS READY FOR THE END..
GET DOWN!
DON'T LOOK! DON'T LOOK!
ON NO PLEASE NO
NO! I WILL GIVE YOU POWER! POWE...
..MUTUAL ANNHILATION...
ENOUGH RAW ENERGY TO HURL A SCREAMING LORD OF DARKNESS BACK INTO HELL AND SEAL THE RUPTURED FABRIC OF SPACE-TIME BEHIND HIM...
THE ECHOES OF THE LAST DIE AWAY AND IN THE SILENCE IS A LONG, LONG SILENCE
he's dead
CHRIS..
OH NO
CHRIS..
AND IT RAINS ALL THAT DAY..
THE END

Tron Kirk
Glasgow.

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Festival.

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premises
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